Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XXI, NO. 17. YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 21, 1884. WHOLE NO. 1057.

SPRING HATS.

NEW SPRING STYLES OF

STIFF HATS.

All the Newest Shapes in All Qualities at

C. S. WORTLEY & BRO'S.

Ypsilanti, Feb. 23d, 1884.

SPRING STYLES OF SHIRTS.

FULL ASSORTMENT OF

White and Fancy Shirts!

In All Qualities and Prices. Also

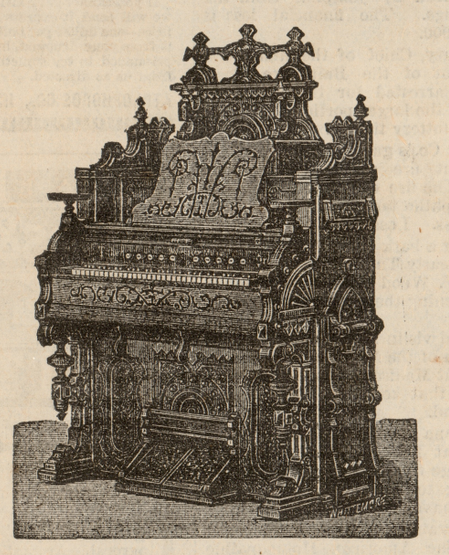
A Full Line of Coarse Working Shirts

Made to our Special Order, Equal to the Best Home Made. We warrant them Never to Rip nor the Buttons to come off, and only 75 cts. Each.

WORTLEY BROS.

THE TABER!

TABER TABER



1,400 And over, Sold in Washtenaw Co. and Vicinity. **1,400**

Chas. E. Samson, Ypsilanti, Mich.,

Dealer in ALL KINDS of Musical Merchandise.

What do YOU want in the Line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS?

Our NEW STOCK Includes All the

New Novelties AND Finest Qualities.

Neckwear, Underwear,
Shirts, Handkerchiefs,
Collars, Hosiery,
Cuffs, Suspenders,

And All the Little Articles Usually included under the Head of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

ALBAN & BEGOLE, Clothiers,

16 Congress Street, Ypsilanti.

Successors to ALBAN & CRANE.

FIRST GRAND

Excursion

OF THE SEASON.

YPSILANTI TO DETROIT

AND RETURN FOR

90 Cts.

Saturday, June 21.

The Excursion is given by the Ladies of St. Luke's Church.

Train leaves Ypsilanti at 8:38 A. M., and returning, leaves Detroit at 6 P. M., (Railroad Time.)

Tickets for sale at C. King & Son's, and at the depot.

Lovers of Base Ball can witness a League Game, Providence vs. Detroit.

Students of the Wonders in Nature can secure nominal rates to the Zoological Gardens.

Forget the cares of business life, and the worry of household duties, and spend a day upon the water.

Or do the city, next to Ypsi., the pu omest in the state.

Increase the Speed

AND

Reduce the Fare!

E. SAMSON

ALWAYS FILLS THE BILL.

Books, Stationery. Drugs, Medicines, Paints Oils Glass, Wall Paper, Fancy Goods, Toys, Etc.

Students' Supplies,

As Low as the Lowest and as Good as the Best.

No One Shall Undersell.

Everybody Cordially Invited to come and Buy.

Ypsilanti, Jan. 1st, 1884.

For Sale!

THAT ELEGANT TWO-STORY

Brick Residence!

On Adams Street, second door South of Cross. The house is finished in hard wood, has grates, marble mantles, gas fixtures, etc, all complete and modern, together with barn and out buildings. This place is midway between the State Normal School and principal churches, the Union School and the business part of the city, and is but five minutes walk from the Michigan Central and Lake Shore depots. To one desirous of removing to Ypsilanti to educate a family, this property offers a rare investment, as rooms can be rented out on such terms as to make a fair interest on the purchase money. For terms and other particulars, address

Charles P. Ferrier,
1053 Ypsilanti, Mich.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK AT THE NORMAL.

Sunday June 22, Christian Association at 3 p. m. Bacclaureate address by Prof. McLouth, at 7 p. m.

Monday June 23, Closing exercises of the Practice School, 9 a. m. Class Day exercises 7 p. m.

Tuesday June 24, Closing exercises of the Conservatory of Music, 9 a. m. Alumni meeting address by Prof. E. C. Thompson class '70 of Albion college, 7 p. m.

Wednesday June 25, Commencement exercises, 9, a. m. Commencement dinner 12 m.

City and Vicinity News.

A rush of Ypsilanti teachers from abroad coming home this week.

This week the Seminary feast, next week the Normal.

The American wheelmen meet at Marshall the 26th.

The article in Harper's monthly "The Nile" grandly illustrated is worth the price ten times over.

Rev. Dr. Clough, missionary to India, occupies the Baptist pulpit to-morrow morning.

Rev. Mr. MacLean is proving himself an active worker. Last Sunday he preached to a large and attentive audience at the Roberts school house.

The Register says of a paper in this locality "It has a good local page." The COMMERCIAL like the Register has several of them and more pertinent, ideas besides.

The Commercial gave by all odds the fullest account of the Chicago convention than any paper in the county. All did well.

The Indian Association will meet Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the chapel of the Methodist church. Subject, The Story of the Poncas.

D. W. Parker and Son, as has been noticed in special notice column extended their business so as to furnish all kinds of shop work in lumber, taking an interest with Mr. Lake in the Grant shop.

Next week we shall give valuable information on the new tax law and criticisms of the same, also a prophecy of what shall take place at the Democratic convention at Chicago next month.

Alderman George has lost 20 lbs. since that frightful adventure at Silver Lake. He tells the tale with tears in his eyes. Deubel and Moore shudder at the narrow boundary between life and death by fire.

We return thanks to Mrs. A. R. Darling for a quart each of Capt. Jack and Wilson strawberries. They are large and sweet. Any one wishing to purchase some of these delicious berries, can do so by dropping her a card.

Children's Day last Sabbath at the M. E. church was as always, a pleasant and profitable event. The collection for church extension was a good one The M. E. church is erecting houses of worship at the rate of two daily.

We give from time to time the comments of independent papers on the candidates, platform and the situation. Interesting reading. But platforms have come to be mere catch phrases to fool gudgeons with.

We are in receipt of a beautiful pamphlet giving a description of the special pleasure tours given by the Michigan Central railway to Portland and the sea, for which we are indebted to E. H. Hughes, passenger agent of that road.

A man, from Ann Arbor, engaged in the sewing machine business left his horse in the sun all the afternoon on Tuesday, till about six o'clock, when the old horse just about "gin out." On removing him to a shady place he soon recovered.

Unclaimed letters June 19.—Emma Babbitt, Della Bentley, Geo. A. Boyer, Mrs. Dr. Chamberlain, Geo. Coppings, Delia Drown, Wm. Forsythe, Geo. Hawley, James Johnson, Horace Lobdell, Geo. P Merrill, Yetta Moryle, Elijah Newell, N. H. Reed, Walter Robbins, Mrs. H. H. Robinson.

A lawn social will be given on Monday evening June 23, at the residence of Franklin Hinckley, Washington street, by the Ladies' Aid Society, of the Congregational church. Strawberries, cake, ice cream, and lemonade will be served at reasonable prices. All are cordially invited and requested to come early.

A GOOD MAN TO MEET.—Monday we met Mr. R. Lambie. 'Will you have any strawberries for dinner?" "Can't tell." He had just bought a delicious lot. "For fear you won't, take these." "Very much obliged." And neighbor L. went into the grocery and bought more to carry home to Mrs. L. It is pleasant to meet such thoughtful neighbors.

Mr. Damon, agent of the Michigan Central railroad, says that everybody should take advantage of half rates and visit the Zoological Garden and take in the river excursion to Lake St. Clair on Saturday. The managers of the Steamer Garland and Zoological Gardens, being personal friends of Mr. Damon, they have promised him special attention for his friends going to Detroit on the St. Luke's Church excursion.

OWEN'S MINERAL WELL. AN ADDITIONAL BOOM FOR OUR CITY.

Thursday we made Mr. T. C. Owen a call. Found our old stager at the business, Mr. James Stearns, who sank the two wells we already have in the city, also the one at Mt. Clemens. The boring is down now about 730 feet. Proposed to go 800. The bore is tubed 223 feet, when fresh water became scarce. At 543 feet struck mineral water. The water very nearly resembles in appearance the Ypsilanti Paper Co.'s well, lacking the stench, and contains elements that does not. A curiosity, rub a silver dollar with that and it is blackened at once, wash it with this, and it is restored to its original color. Both are valuable remedies, the one assured and the other destined to be a brother as a valuable remedial agent. Tar and sulphur and soda first and then bromine was struck At an early day tests will be made, a complete chemical analysis given to the public. It has a strong salty taste and the drinker says "how briny." A brief time and having no sense of thirst, only a pleasant taste and experiencing a gentle stimulating effect, the illusion is dispelled. Several who have tried the water for throat and lungs feel an immediate relief. It will unquestionably rival the great and deserved fame of our mineral water already in successful use from one end of the continent to the other. All hail Ypsilanti! the great natural reservoir of healing water for the sick. Besides the valuable remedial effects this water is going to be pleasant for drink, for pleasure bathers. The chance for nice grounds, shady walks and ambrosial bowers will make Forest avenue mineral resort the rival of the famous Clifton Springs, and Dansville Water Cure.

SEMINARY ITEMS.

The Seniors, each taking a young lady spent Thursday at Whitmore Lake.

Miss Frankie Millin, a former pupil of the High School, visited the school Tuesday.

The pupils of Miss Towner's and Miss McElcheran's rooms, went to the fair grounds for a picnic Saturday.

Misses. Ella Cady and Lutie Densmore, of the class of '83, made us a pleasant call Friday.

Friday evening, June 13, Prof. Foote gave a concert for the purpose of showing the parents and friends what had been accomplished during the past year. Both music and recitation showed marked progress.

A large audience attended the concert Wednesday evening, given by Prof. Foote. The singers were composed of the choir and advanced singing class. While all of the music was good, special mention should be made of the duet, sung by Misses. Lillian Lee and May Moon.

NORMAL ITEMS.

At Chapel exercises Friday morning, the choir sang "Evening and Morning," a piece which Prof. Pease procured in London when he was in England two years ago.

Examinations are over and the students breathe with freedom again. As a whole the school has done better work than was done last term. The failures of last term were lessons not soon to be forgotten, and the results are shown by the greater number of G's and the fewer M's.

At recess on Friday, Robert B. Fairman, with a few appropriate remarks, presented in behalf of the Normal Boys, an elegant gold watch to Prof. Key. It was presented as showing the high regard which the boys feel for him. His gentlemanly manners and lively jokes have won the good will of all who came under his charge. After the watch had been presented several ladies came in and presented in behalf of the ladies of the Normal, a fine gold chain to match the watch. On the front cover of the watch was engraved his monogram, on the inside and back cover was engraved the following: To Geo. F. Key. From the Normal boys, 1884. The watch and chain were purchased from the firm of Barnum & Earl. The retail price of the watch and chain was over $100.00, but the company made a liberal reduction.

Prof. Brooks and Miss Barton also received fine and appropriate presents from their classes. Prof. Brooks received Thomas Moore's Poetical works and a History of Greece, by Curtius in five vol's.

Miss Barton received Epochs of Modern History in fifteen vol's, also $1 50.

A LAKE TOUR TO PICTURESQUE MACKINAC.

Historical and descriptive, by C. D. Whitcomb. Elegant illuminated covers, sixty illustrations, maps, etc. Price 25 cents.

The Cleveland Sun says, "it is an interesting and valuable work, the attractions of which are greatly enhanced by excellent illustrations and maps of prominent points."

Detroit Evening Journal says, "'It makes one's mouth water.' This valuable book should be read by all who have a week's leisure for a vacation."

Toledo Evening Post says, "C. D. Whitcomb is the author of a very neatly printed and beautifully illustrated book, entitled 'A Lake Tour to Picturesque Mackinac.'"

TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

Last Monday evening numerous Baptist friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Jenness gave them a pleasant surprise—it being the 20th anniversary of their happy union. The fine residence and grounds were at once placed at the disposal of the guests—cake and ice cream—social chat and amusements made the evening a delightful one. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Sunderland, made some happy remarks. Friends both at home and from abroad especially from Saginaw, presented tokens of esteem, highly appreciated by the recipients.

THE COMMERCIAL FIRST.

We thought it hardly worth bragging about. But seeing other papers are claiming to be first to announce the nomination of Blaine and a cotemporary absolutely lies about it, claiming to have announced the event when it did not at all, only giving the 1st and 2nd ballots, while the COMMERCIAL gave all three and announced the nomination 15 minutes after it was made. All the other forms being on the press, this one left to the last moment. In five minutes the COMMERCIAL was at the Newsroom. "Blaine of Maine, nominated on 4th ballot." News Dealer Hough said, "Undoubtedly the COMMENCIAL is the first weekly in the country to make the announcement." It was the only one that did so at all here abouts.

CLEARY'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.

This college is now undergoing a change for the better. The room which has been occupied for penmanship is being fitted up with a large blackboard, the tables have been recovered and the room all fitted up in elegant style for the theory department. The penmanship room will be found at the right as you go in, just opposite to where it has been in the past. The practical department will occupy the same room it has heretofore. The theory and practical have been together, but an increase of pupils rendered it necessary that they should be separate in order to make room for them all.

Mr. P. R. Cleary, the principal is a man of enterprise, and he spares no pains to make the College one of the best in the land. Parents should remember that, if they would have their sons become business men, they should send them where they can acquire such knowledge.

Splendid opportunities are offered to students of the Normal and Seminary during the vacation, and many will no doubt avail themselves of the opportunity.

Visitors are always welcome and will be given any information that may be desired.

PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

The presentation of tableaux, with readings and music, given for the benefit of the Ladies' Library Association, at the opera house last Saturday evening, was given to an audience composed of our best people, not as large as it ought to have been. The absent ones missed a rare treat. The program commenced with an overture by Steven's Orchetra.

Rev. T. W. MacLean read little sketches before each tableau. He has a very pleasant, clear voice, and could be destinctly heard in any part of the house. The first, "Christian leaving the City of Destruction," leaving the wife, children and friends, was excellent. Mr. Rathfon took the part of Christian. The solo "I'm a pilgrim," by Mr. B. F. Joslyn, was well rendered. The second, "Christian at the Wicket Gate," was very good. Solo, by Mrs. Mamie Tyler "Come unto Me," had a pleasing effect on the audience. Tableau four, was a scene in the Armory, where Christian is given his Armor, was beautiful, and encored. The quartette "Onward Christian Soldiers," by Misses Barr and Joslyn and Messrs. MaCorkle and Joslyn, was very nicely rendered. Special mention should be made of the solo—"But the Lord is Mindful," by Miss Joslyn. She has a very deep alto voice, which was exceedingly pleasant to listen to. The most striking and affecting tableau was the scene in Vanity Fair, represented by the vanity of vanities—the wine glass. In the fair were people lounging around who had partaken too freely of the vanity—wine cup. The sixth, Faithful, suffering death at Vanity Fair, was also very impressive. He was hanging on a cross, with a lot of wood piled up around him and a fire was being kindled. A man held a spike to his forehead and was about to strike it with a hammer. The most beautiful scene was Bula Land. Beautiful flowers, in the centre of which was a fountain of living water sending forth its silvery spray. Tableau nine, Pilgrims going up to the gates of the Celestial City, was well fitted for the grand finale. Angels were welcoming them to their beautiful home, making it a time of great rejoicing.

Appropriate music was given between each tableau adding much to the entertainment which would have been complete had we been allowed to behold the faces of the fair singers.

Duebel Bros. are boarding up their mill at the depot.

Local continued on last page.

THE POLITICAL FIELD.

BUTLER'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE

Action of Several Democratic State Conventions—Conference of Independents—The Colorado Senatorship—Other News.

BUTLER ACCEPTS.

NEW YORK, June 18.—In response to the formal announcement of his nomination by the Greenback National Convention, General Butler says:

LOWELL, Mass., June 12.—GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMITTEE: I received at your hands the official announcement of the action of the convention at Indianapolis with deep sensibility. In the ordinary course of political events the choice of a convention of representative men of any considerable portion of my fellow-citizens, in according to me this the highest honor they can confer, would call for grateful acknowledgment, even though it might be a selection to represent the thought of such convention upon questions which commonly divide political parties. Views upon such questions may have been inherited, or an outgrowth of measures merely of administration. The great questions you present are higher and grander than any mere political measure. Nearly a quarter of a century ago, when the very existence of the Republic and the establishment of a democratic representative Government hung trembling upon the issue of the greatest civil war the world had ever known or may ever know, by the wisdom born of an imperious necessity a financial system sprung from patriotic impulse to save the Nation's life and rescue the hope of free institutions for all men from going down forever in darkness and death. It was devised by the great and good men of that day to whose care the Republican Government, to be administered for the people and by the people, had been confided. That system of finance for a free people in its infancy saved the life of the Nation, perishing without it, and broke the chains which enslaved four million men. It gave this country, with war raging, a prosperity it had never known. It enabled the people to assess upon themselves and pay taxes of an extent before unknown in any country. It made it possible for the Government to repay three-fold all loans it received from any creditor, or gave to him security more profitable and stable than ever issued by any power in the world, and made the financial system of our Government at once the envy and admiration of all men. This was done by the legal-tender currency. While questions as to its stability were raised by the very form of legislation by which it was enacted, and while still graver doubts prevailed in the minds of many wise, patriotic men whether a legal-tender currency, inexpensive in fact, resting not on the intrinsic value of the material on which it was coined, was within the constitutional competency and power of the Legislative branches of the Government, that question, having been three times submitted to the Supreme Court of the United States, the very highest tribunal of the country, was at last decided in the affirmative with such unanimity that there might be no reasonable doubt against it. One purpose of your organization and of those who thought and acted with you, although not of it, was to support and sustain this money as a currency of the people. This people's currency, you will remember, was designated by its friends by the pet name of the "Greenback." Two years ago I did myself the honor to say that the currency so commended by the merit of its great deeds wrought for the people's safety and prosperity, enacted by the highest legislative power, adjudicated by such a court, and the decision about to be reaffirmed, was an accomplished fact never again to be disturbed or doubted, so that its friends might well say: "See, the end of our labors in this regard has come, so let us rejoice; let those who aided in this great work press on, and deal with equally important unsettled and necessary measures for the welfare of the whole people." The legal tender, having become the very foundation of as well as a measure of value intertwined with all business of the people, the engine of the prosperity of the Nation, it seems to me almost an act of cruelty again to disturb causelessly a financial question which has been so set at rest with the assent of all good men—as much so as was the question of the right of man to hold his brother man in slavery. Therefore I said I was glad that that question was no longer a part in political consideration, and statemanship may now turn from it as the country has turned from the questions of slavery and war; but alas! the power of the darkness of error. The resurrectionists of false ideas of the dead past have dug up the moldering remains of contention from peaceful graves where they slept, and threaten by a rehash of exploded resolutions, formulated into a platform by a party convention, to revivify and agitate controversies which will unsettle commercial values, hinder and delay the business energies of our people, with apparently but a single object—to extend a system of purely paper currency issued by corporations, established by the Government. Indeed, but for private emolument and gain to the corporators, which currency itself is to be valuable only because it is made redeemable in the very greenback which this ghoul-like agitation seeks to repudiate, overthrow and destroy. Such a currency, Andrew Jackson, with the prescience and wisdom of a statesman, by the iron hand of a soldier, sustained by the Democracy of more than a generation ago, had wholly crushed out, and in the hope of the wise and good had buried forever, as one of the grievous errors of an Administration which had insidiously crept into the Government for the aggrandizement of a few to the destruction of people. As a Democrat, taught in the Jackson school in my early youth, with my judgment matured by many years' converse in public affairs, aided by earnest and deep study with an intensity of purpose which a topic of such magnitude, affecting every interest of the people—nay, it may be, the very existence of free institutions—demands, I am constrained, were it the last act of my life, in view of this attempt to undo what Jackson had so well done, commg from whatever quarter it may, to say to you, gentlemen, that there seems a wisdom, indeed, a necessity, for the further continuance of your organization in this renewed exigency, and therefore upon this contestation I am with you. And if there were but two of us we ought to stand together against this great wrong and call upon all true men to stand with us, either inside or outside as the case may be, of other political organizations which may aim to perfect other measures for the good of the country.

I thank you for your suggestion that in other matters toward which your organization turns—the interests of labor, the preservation of the lands of the people for the benefit of the people, the control of agencies created by the Government to be used for the good of the people, to regulate and control a system of inter-State commerce which shall control and cheapen the transportation of persons, freight and intelligence, and to protect all in their just rights and confine all to their true duties, to the end that there may be in this country equality of rights, equality of burdens, equality of privileges, and equality of powers to all persons under the law—have been the political rule of my life. I have the honor to be, with personal esteem, very respectfully, your friend and servant,

BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

THE INDEPENDENTS.

NEW YORK, June 18.—The Boston Committee of Independent Republicans met their brethren of New York and Brooklyn yesterday. George William Curtis was chairman of the meeting. Carl Schurz introduced a series of resolutions identical with those passed at the Boston meeting, with an addition providing for a committee to take up the work of organization in the Eastern and Western States. The general sentiment of the meeting was that the entire body of Independents would vote for a good Democrat, such as Cleveland or Bayard, in preference for Blaine.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., June 19. — The State Convention of Independents met at Live Oak yesterday, twenty-seven counties being represented. Resolutions were adopted denouncing the Bourbon Democracy. F. W. Pope, a bolting Democrat, was nominated for Governor, and J. C. Greely, a Repbulican, for Lieutenant-Governor. This is the first organized Independent movement in Florida.

MAINE.

BANGOR, Me., June 18.—The Democrats of the State met in convention here yesterday. An allusion in the temporary Chairman's remark's to Tilden and Cleveland was enthusiastically received. Payson Tucker, David R. Hastings and James F. Rawson were elected delegates-at-large. The platform indorses that of 1880, opposes war taxes, and favors the retention of the duty on whisky and tobacco. It also urges revenue and civil-service reform. A resolution was adopted declaring Governor Cleveland, of New York, to be the choice of the party in Maine for President.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATS.

SARATOGA, June 19.—In the Democratic State Convention yesterday the trouble with the Tammany faction was speedily settled by the concession of thirty-one votes, besides an equal representation at Chicago with the county Democracy. R. P. Flower, who aspires to the Presidency of the United States, was the liveliest worker among the delegates. The convention did not instruct its representatives at Chicago, but they are believed to stand 46 for Cleveland, 14 for Flower and 7 for Bayard. The delegates-at-large are Daniel Manning, Edward Cooper, Lester B. Faulkner and John C. Jacobs. Among the district delegates are August Belmont, John Kelly and Abram S. Hewitt. The delegation was instructed to vote and act as a unit in the National Convention, in accordance with the will of the majority of delegates. The present incumbents, Charles Andrews and Charles A. A. Rapello, were nominated for Judges of the Court of Appeals.

LOUISIANA.

BATON ROUGE, La., June 19.—The Democratic State Convention on Wednesday adopted a platform in favor of a tariff for revenue only, and indorsing Tilden for the Presidency. E. A. Burke, B. F. Jonas, A. A. Gumby and R. C. Wickliffe were selected as delegates-at-large to the National Convention.

MICHIGAN.

DETROIT, Mich., June 19.—The Michigan Democratic Convention opened at noon. The members are feverishly watching the bulletins from Saratoga. The sentiment is strongly setting toward Cleveland.

Con M. Dickinson, of Detroit, was made temporary Chairman, and the convention adjourned till 2:40 p. m.

The districts have chosen delegates to the Chicago Convention as follows:

First, Daniel J. Campan and John Harrison; Second, F. M. Holloway and John Strong; Third, Michael Shoemaker and Devillo Hubbard: Fourth, Charles H. Kimmerlee and F. E. Stevens; Fifth, Horace B. Peck and John H. Withey; Sixth, W. L. Bagg and A. J. Eddy; Seventh, Elliot G. Stevens and M. I. Brabb; Eighth, James K. Wright and Jerome W. Turner; Ninth, Robert R. Blacker and Daniel E. Soper; Tenth, S. O. Fisher and C. P. Black; Eleventh, W. P. Preston and John W. Powers.

Delegates-at-large were elected as follows: O. M. Barnes, Lansing; Tim E. Tarsney, Saginaw; O. M. Powers, Kalamazoo, and A. P. Swineford, Marquette.

Resolutions were adopted reiterating the Democratic principles, arraigning the Republican party, denouncing the present tariff, and deploring the withdrawal of Tilden.

TENNESSEE.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., June 19.—The Democratic State Convention met at noon yesterday. Hon. J. D. C. Atkins was made permanent Chairman. Delegates to the National Convention from the State at large were elected, as follows: Albert A. McNeal, Thomas L. Williams, S. A. Champion and John F. House.

GEORGIA.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 19.—The State Democratic Convention met at noon. William E. Smith was made Chairman of the convention. E. P. Howell, A. O. Bacon, Patrick Walsh and A. R. Lawton were elected delegates from the State-at-large to the Chicago Convention.

VERMONT.

BURLINGTON, Vt., June 19.—The Republican State Convention met yesterday, with a large attendance. Henry C. Ide, Chairman, addressed the convention. His reference to Mr. Blaine was received with great enthusiasm. Samuel E. Pingree was nominated for Governor by acclamation, E. J. Ormsbee for Lieutenant-Governor, and W. H. Dubois for Treasurer. A recess was then taken.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., June 19.—About four hundred delegates attended the State Prohibition Convention here yesterday, under the Presidency of M. H. Tibbles, of Lee County. Ex-Governor St. John, of Kansas, was present, and delivered a brief address.

Miss Frances E. Williard was chosen Vice-President-at-large for this State. Mrs. E. B. Harbert, of Chicago, offered a resolution urging that the convention enunciate a radical and ringing platform of principles. This was referred to a committee. One Vice-President was chosen from each district. At 5:30 the convention adjourned until to-day.

COLUMBUS, O., June 19.—The State Prohibition Convention met here yesterday, one hundred delegates being present. The declaration of principles rehearsed the damage done by the liquor traffic, asserts the inability of the old parties to remedy evils, and reiterates the assertion of an alleged false count of the vote on the second amendment last fall.

The following nominations were made: Secretary of State, E. J. Morris, Cincinnati; Supreme Judge, J. Woseborough, Fulton County; Member of the Board of Public Works, W. J. Kirkendall, Jackson; Electors-at-Large, F. Z. Payne, Franklin, and Ferdinand Schumacher.

PITTSBURGH, June 18.—The local Reception Committee of the National Prohibition Convention which meets at Lafayette Hall, this city, July 23, is making thorough preparations for the convention. Delegations are expected from every State in the Union, and arrangements have been made for ample hotel accommodations for all. Over 1,100 tickets are reported sold.

POLITICAL NOTES.

W. C. Cooper was nominated for Congress Tuesday by the Republicans of the Ninth Ohio District.

The Democrats of the Nineteenth Ohio District Tuesday nominated Horace Alvord for Congress.

J. Campbell and J. C. Martin, elected Presidential Electors at the Democratic State Convention recently held at Stockton, Cal., have resigned. They refused to indorse the platform.

Ex-Senator Thurman, of Ohio, stated in an interview Wednesday that he was not a Presidential candidate, and he simply requests the world to leave him alone.

The Democratic State Convention of Colorado elected as delegates to Chicago Governor Grant, M. S. Waller, M. D. Crow, J. D. McGilvary, Dennis Sullivan and J. R. Letcher. They favor Cleveland, but received no instruction.

The Gavel to Be Used at the Convention.

BOSTON, June 17.—A lady in this city has nearly finished making a presiding officer's gavel composed of rare wood and stone pieces of historical value. It will contain a fragment from Washington's tomb, marble from Cæsar's palace in Rome, and a piece of torch found in the wolf's den occupied by General Putnam at Pomfret, Conn. The gavel is to be used at the National Democratic Convention, and is to be presented to the successful Presidential candidate.

Their Third Break.

NEW YORK, June 17.—S. Sommerich & Co., wholesale millinery, have made an assignment. They have been in business over thirty years. The firm failed in 1861, and compromised at twenty-five per cent. They failed again in 1875, with liabilities of $89,000 and compromised at thirty-five per cent.

THE NATION'S AFFAIRS.

LEADING TOPICS IN WASHINGTON.

No Further Action to Be Taken On the Tariff by Congress This Session—The Government Wants Cuba—Proceedings in Congress.

NO ACTION ON THE TARIFF.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—The Democrats of the House, in a short caucus last night, formally determined to pass the Appropriation bills and such of the special orders in the House as can be worked in on days when the Appropriation Committee has no bills to consider. They all expressed a desire to go home on July 3, and agreed that they would disagree as to what should be done with the tariff and internal revenue taxes, and that, therefore, it was wise to say nothing and do nothing more about revenue reduction. It is by no means certain that the appropriation bills can all be passed by July 3. Randall thinks they can be, but does not feel certain of it. If the Senate joins the House in an effort to adjourn it can be accomplished. The action to be taken by the Senate is yet problematical, but as the weather grows warmer the Senators grow more restive.

BOUND TO HAVE CUBA.

Secretary Frelinghuysen has instructed the American Envoy at Madrid to ascertain if Spain will part with Cuba, and given him authority to offer $100,000,000 for it, and to state that no other Nation will be permitted to make the purchase.

TWO THINGS SETTLED.

Two important things were settled by the House yesterday. One was that there is no chance of the House concurring in the Blair Educational bill. By a non-partisan vote of over two-thirds it took up the Deficiency Appropriation bill, setting aside the Educational bill. The Appropriation bill could be called up at any time, while the Educational bill can not be called up as a matter of privilege again. The other matter settled was the date of adjournment. Mr. Randall said that he had information from the Senate that they would be ready to adjourn on July 3. The House has already passed a resolution to adjourn on June 30, and Randall says that the Senate will amend it to July 3 and pass it, and then the House will concur. This result, it is said, was reached in the Republican Senatorial caucus held to-day. It will give all the Democratic Congressmen who desire to do so an opportunity to attend the Democratic Convention at Chicago.

CONGRESSIONAL.

IN the Senate on the 16th Mr. Ingalls created a breeze by charging that Mr. Brown had inserted in the official report of the latter's speech on the Georgia claim words which were not in the debate. A bill was reported to forfeit the unearned land grant of the Atlantic & Pacific Road. Debate took place on the resolution for an investigation of the banks of New York and on the Utah bill....In the House bills were introduced to give to every honorably-discharged soldier or sailor 160 acres of land, and for the erection of a home for Union and Confederate soldiers at Denver. The Committee on Elections reported in favor of admitting Mr. Morey (Rep.), from the Seventh Ohio District, in place of Mr. Campbell (Dem.). An evening session was held to consider the Deficiency Appropriation bill.

MR. SHERMAN argued in the Senate on the 17th against the wisdom of ordering an investigation into the condition of the banks of New York, but suggested a stringent law prohibiting bank officers other than directors from engaging in speculative operations.... The House agreed—158 to 61—to the conference report on the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter, providing that he shall receive no compensation for the period since his dismissal. The Deficiency Appropriation bill was passed, the Chair ruling out a proposition against political assessments.

IN the Senate on the 18th the Chair announced the final passage of the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter. The Utah bill was passed—33 to 15....In the House the day was spent in considering a bill to extend the provisions of the Thurman act to the Union and Central Pacific Roads. It requires the companies to pay annually into the sinking fund $2,000,000 each, with lesser amounts for the smaller lines.

AN IMPORTANT ARREST.

Capture in Chicago of Ike Buzzard, Member of a Notorious Gang of Desperadoes.

CHICAGO, June 18.—About six o'clock last evening Officers McInerney and McKeough walked up to a small, dyspeptic-looking individual at the corner of State and Twenty-second street, and hailed him with "Hello, Ike!" The man half replied and half denied that that was his name, but when the officers told him they wanted him he walked off toward the station with them. As he walked along he pondered on the matter a moment, and then said: "Pat Doyle gave me away, the — —, and I think it was a dirty, mean trick." He then acknowledged to the policemen that his name was Ike Buzzard, and that he was the second son of the notorious Buzzard family of six boys, who were formerly the terror of the region about Lancaster, Pa. They lived up in the mountains, and were to the surrounding country exactly what the James and Younger boys were to certain parts of Nebraska and Missouri. They were so powerful in their mountain fastness that they time and again defied a posse of constables, and even bid defiance to the militia. Nearly three years ago Ike and his elder brother, Abe, the leader of the gang, were captured and sentenced to the penitentiary. They both quietly worked away at their sentences until September, 1883, when Ike managed to make his escape by slipping from his cell and locking up the turnkey in an adjoining cell at a time when there was no assistance. With the keys which he took from the imprisoned turnkey Ike released twelve other long-term prisoners, and the party started together for the mountains. After traveling a short distance the party separated, and Ike abandoned both of them. He managed in the course of a week to make his way to Freedonia, N. Y., where he was hidden in his sister's house for a short time. Thence he fled to Iowa, where he had some distant relatives, and during the winter and spring he passed the time at Omaha and other Western cities. He started East only a few days since and arrived in the city yesterday. The only reason he gave for accusing Pat Doyle of having betrayed him was the fact that he and Doyle were in jail at Lancaster eight years ago, and that he met his fellow prisoner on the street here Sunday and shook hands with him.

Buzzard is a man of twenty-seven, weighs one hundred and twenty-five, and has the appearance of being anything but a desperado. But his record shows that he has accomplished feats of strength and endurance and been guilty of crimes that would appal the stoutest ruffian. The Pennsylvania authorities have offered a reward of five hundred dollars for his arrest, and he will be held until the officers at Lancaster can be notified.

George P. Sanborn, receiver of the Manufacturers' Bank of Milwaukee, estimates the liabilities at $400,000, and the nominal assets at $500,000. Albert Conro offered on Monday to make good every dollar of indebtedness, if given time.

MUTINY ON IRISH SOIL.

TERRIBLE RIOT AMONG MILITIA.

Becoming Tired of Their Quarters on Board Ship They Desert and Go Ashore—A Drunken Melee Follows and Many Are Killed.

OTHER FOREIGN NEWS.

NEW YORK, June 19.—A cable dispatch to this city dated Limerick says: "The most exciting reports reached this city last evening of a mutiny by the artillery militia on board a vessel lying in the harbor down the river Shannon. For some days past the militiamen who objected to their quarters on board the ship have exhibited signs of insubordination. Yesterday afternoon, defying all orders, they broke away from their floating barrack in boats, deserting their posts.

Flinging aside their arms and cursing their officers, they departed with wild shouts and made a landing at the town of Glin, some miles below Limerick. The place is a small one, not mustering a thousand inhabitants. Immediately they reached the river bank the mutineers advanced two hundred strong on the town. The frightened people fled before the ruffians who, half mob and half battalion, stormed the place, beating the townsmen as they ran, gutting bakers' and provision shops, and stealing whatever of value they could lay their hands on. Returning, they centered on the two or three wine and liquor shops in the town, into which they broke, and whisky, porter and ale flowed in gallons.

While the besotted militiamen were getting drunk and filling the air with yells the townsmen had gathered back of Glin and had armed themselves with every conceivable weapon from a shot-gun to a pitchfork. The few constabulary were powerless from the beginning. With a grand rush and a great yell the Glinsmen came down on the now maddened militiamen, and a pitched battle ensued. Heads were smashed on both sides. Citizens were beaten with bottles, belts, chairs and table-legs. The militiamen were shot, pitchforked and clubbed, and finally broke and ran for the water. They were pursued to the Shannon's edge, and, bleeding, tattered and bruised, made their way on board the vessel they had deserted a couple of hours before, and surrendered to their officers.

The pursuit was so hot and the threats from the victorious Glinsmen of burning and sinking the ship were so earnest that the vessel, with the disabled and cowed mutineers, at once put to sea. A number were killed.

GRAZED BY A BULLET.

BORDEAUX, June 17.—At a balloon ascension in the Place Quincane Sunday, George W. Roosevelt, the United States Consul, and wife were present. A French soldier fired a pistol at the Americans. The bullet passed through Roosevelt's hat, contused his head and knocked him over. The wounded man pointed out the soldier, but the latter, with two companions, escaped. It is supposed the soldier mistook the Consul for an officer in civilian's dress, against whom he had a grudge. The Commander at Bordeaux has ordered an inquiry.

CAIRO, June 17.—Admiral Hewitt has arrived at Aden from his mission to King John of Abyssinia. The Governor of Massowah telegraphs that the result of Admiral Hewitt's mission has been that King John has undertaken to relieve Kassala. For this purpose thirty thousand of the Galabas or Galas tribe are about to descend along the Baraka River, which King John will enter by way of Abaibo. It is believed that these steps of the Abyssinian King will have widespread effect, extending beyond affording relief to the beleaguered cities. It is said General Gordon has evacuated the Government palace at Khartoum and has taken possession of a Catholic mission-house and entrenched grounds, which contains three wells and hundreds of date and orange trees.

A Little Girl's Heroism.

NEW YORK, June 16.—At Sag Harbor, L. I., at the risk of her life, Friday, Nellie White, aged ten, dragged Willie Youngs, aged eight, from in front of an approaching train. The boy Youngs made two determined efforts to stay on the track, laying his head on the rails. He said he thought he could make the train stop for him.

Death from the Lash.

FORT SMITH, Ark., June 17.—At the recent term of court in Massachusetts District, Choctaw Nation, three men were convicted of larcency, and the sentence of the Court was that they be strung up and receive one hundred lashes on the bare back. The sentence was carried out, and so vigorously was the lash applied that one of the men died in half an hour after receiving the punishment.

His First and Last Spree.

OMAHA, Neb., June 17.—While inebriated Sunday, James Cowan, eight years old, was drowned near here. His little companions were so befuddled with beer that they could render him no assistance.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 19.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle	$6 00	@	7 75
Sheep	4 00	@	6 00
Hogs	5 00	@	5 75
FLOUR—Good to Choice	3 75	@	6 20
Patents	5 75	@	6 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 01	@	1 02¼
No. 2 Spring	96	@	98½
CORN	62¼	@	64
OATS—Western Mixed	36	@	38
RYE	72½	@	75
PORK—Mess (New)	17 00	@	17 50
LARD—Steam	8 17½	@	8 20
CHEESE	11	@	13
WOOL—Domestic	32	@	45
CHICAGO.			
BEEVES—Extra	$6 90	@	7 00
Choice	6 50	@	6 75
Good	6 20	@	6 40
Medium	5 25	@	5 85
Butchers' stock	3 25	@	5 25
Inferior Cattle	2 00	@	2 75
HOGS—Live—Good to Choice	5 00	@	5 60
SHEEP	3 50	@	5 00
BUTTER—Creamery	16	@	21
Good to Choice Dairy	10	@	18
EGGS—Fresh	15½	@	16
FLOUR—Winter	5 00	@	5 60
Spring	5 50	@	6 00
Patent	5 50	@	6 20
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2	87½	@	87¾
Corn, No. 2	55¾	@	56
Oats, No. 2	32¼	@	32¾
Rye, No. 2	65	@	65½
Barley, No. 2	67	@	67½
BROOM CORN—			
Green Hurl	7	@	8
Fine Green	5	@	6½
Inferior	2	@	3½
POTATOES—Good to Choice	50	@	50
PORK—Mess	18 00	@	19 00
LARD—Steam	7 85	@	7 90
LUMBER—			
Common Dressed Siding	13 00	@	21 00
Flooring	20 00	@	36 00
Common Boards	12 00	@	16 00
Fencing	12 00	@	14 00
Lath	2 50	@	2 60
Shingles	2 40	@	3 00
EAST LIBERTY.			
CATTLE—Best	$6 00	@	6 80
Fair to good	5 25	@	5 60
HOGS—Yorkers	5 20	@	5 35
Philadelphias	5 65	@	5 80
SHEEP—Best	5 00	@	5 25
Common	3 00	@	3 75
BALTIMORE.			
CATTLE—Best	$6 00	@	6 87½
Medium	4 25	@	5 25
HOGS—	6 50	@	7 50
SHEEP—Poor to Choice	3 50	@	4 75

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For Week Ended June 19.

Prince Krapotkine, the Nihilist, is to be released from prison in France on July 14.

The principal business block at Fowler, Ind., was destroyed by fire early Saturday morning. Loss, $10,000.

The public school building in the West division of Aurora, Ill., was destroyed by fire early Saturday morning, the loss being $26,000.

Germany will send no Minister to Washington until a successor to Minister Sargent at Berlin has been appointed.

A boy's skeleton, with rope and stone around its neck, was taken from a pond at Avondale, O., Saturday morning.

W. E. Cooke, aged twenty-one, claiming to be a son of Jay Cooke, the New York banker, was arrested at Baltimore Saturday for forgery.

The United States steamer Michigan will soon make her appearance in Chicago harbor, when Western lads desiring to enter the navy will have their opportunity.

The Superintendent of Schools for Steuben County, Ind., reports that there is no child in his district between ten and twenty-one years of age unable to read and write.

Mayor Chase and City Marshal Guthrie, of Omaha, Neb., have been indicted for levying blackmail of fifty dollars per month on five gambling houses and pocketing the proceeds.

At Douglaston, N. B., Monday, Hutchinson's mill and 1,500,000 feet of lumber were destroyed by fire.

A lad at Bridgeport, Conn., was paralyzed by hooking a wire to the electric light conductor, and in twenty minutes expired.

L. D. Leffingwell, a plate-glass dealer and prominent business man of Cleveland, accidentally shot himself through the heart last night.

At sunrise Monday morning the thermometer in sections of New Jersey was down to 38 deg. and the frost seriously damaged fruit and crops.

At Oconto, Wis., an aged woman, named Mrs. Charles Ritter, brained her husband with an ax, and then took paris green. Both are still alive.

The Canadian Department of Customs refused to citizens of Kentucky permission to take whisky into the Dominion and then export it to New York.

One hundred and fifteen Norman horses, direct from France, reached Bloomington, Ill., Sunday night, being imported by parties in McLean County.

Special reports to the Galveston *News* indicate that this year's wheat and corn crops in Texas will probably exceed the yield of 1882—the largest in the history of the State.

M. G. Norton, of Winona, elected member of the Republican National Committee from Minnesota, has resigned. It is believed that ex-Governor Davis will be appointed to the position.

Returns from the clearing houses last week—$718,989,577—show a reduction from the previous week of $167,112,583. When compared with the corresponding period last year the decrease is 23.1 per cent.

Generals Diaz and Trevino have settled their differences in Mexico, and an agreement has been made that upon Diaz's accession to the Presidency he will make Trevino Secretary of War.

A London dispatch states that the Bennett-Mackey cable will be in operation by the end of July.

The Lafayette (Ind.) Hominy Mills were consumed Tuesday night, causing a loss of $50,000, with $29,000 insurance.

Henry Havemeyer, of New York, with a yearly income of $25,000, has been declared unable to manage his estate because of insobriety.

A number of structures at Athens, Pa., were destroyed by fire Tuesday, several persons being injured by jumping from the blazing buildings. The financial loss is placed at $102,000.

J. C. Dougherty, Chief of the Money-Order Department of the Baltimore Post-office, has been arrested for the embezzlement of $5,000, the larger portion of which was wasted on lottery tickets.

Most, Foss & Co.'s gas-works at Springfield, O., caught fire at an early hour Wednesday. The fire originated in the explosion of a naphtha tank, and the city is in total darkness. Loss, $20,000.

While towing a bark from New York in the Mississippi early Tuesday morning, the iron tug W. W. Wood suddenly careened and sunk, drowning the pilot and two other persons.

Five thousand visitors are expected to attend the session of the National Educational Association at Madison, Wis., and fears are entertained that accommodations for all can not be found.

Mrs. Christiana Roth perished in her burning house at Erie, Pa., Tuesday morning, and the large family dog also fell a victim, preferring to stay with his mistress when he could have escaped.

So many delegates are in attendance at the session of the American Homeopathic Institute at Deer Park, Md., that half a dozen sleeping-cars have been ordered to a side-track for their accommodation.

The Scott Liquor Law.

COLUMBUS, O., June 18.—The Supreme Court announced its decision yesterday in the Scott Liquor law cases. In that of King vs. Capellar, judgment was affirmed, and in that of Butzman vs. Whitbeck, judgment was reversed. This declares the second section of the law, pertaining to a first lien on the premises, unconstitutional, and leaves the rest of the law valid and operative as heretofore. The question of the constitutionality of the whole law is held not to be raised, and the court stops with this record. The liquor dealers will therefore be required to pay the June collection tax under the law, leaving the matter open to further test before the semi-annual payment in December.

Terrible Marine Disaster.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 17.—New Zealand advices by the steamer Zealandia, which arrived here Sunday afternoon, are to the effect that the British iron ship Syria, from Calcutta bound for the Fiji Islands, ran ashore on the Nasali reef. At the time she struck there were 483 coolies on board in addition to the regular crew. Seventy of the coolies were drowned and all but three of the crew are missing.

Wholesale Grocers in Conference.

DES MOINES, Ia., June 19.—The Western Wholesale Grocers' Association, in session in this city yesterday, elected the following officers: President, J. H. Merrill, Ottumwa; First Vice-President, A. C. Dart, Rock Island; Second Vice-President, C. C. Prouty, Des Moines; Third Vice-President, Benjamin B. Jewell; Secretary and Treasurer, John Bland, Jr.

A Vessel and Ten Sailors Go Down.

NEW YORK, June 19.—The quarantine bark Rafael Pomer, from Havana, has just arrived with the sole survivor of the bark G. P. Sherwood, from Philadelphia for Halifax with coal. On the 14th in a heavy gale her cargo shifted and the vessel sunk, and the crew of ten men were drowned.

Time Tried.

Time tried and true is Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure, which combines the good qualities of all the best cough remedies without the defects of any of them. It cures promptly, thoroughly and permanently, all coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, influenza, bronchitis, hoarseness, incipient consumption, and all throat and lung diseases, healing to the lungs; safe and pleasant for children. Price 50 cents and one dollar; trial bottle free of Frank Smith. 2

We would make voting more than a franchise, to be exercised or not at the option of the possessor. We would make it a legal duty, and back up the law with penalty enough to secure the performance of the duty.—*Independent.*

If you suffer with Sick Headache, Constipation, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, or Bilious attacks, **Emory's Little Cathartic Pills** will relieve you; as a regulator of the bowels they have no equal; very small, one to three a dose.—15 cents.

Prof Harris' Pastilles for nervous debility etc., are offered on *free trial.* Their failure causes no loss except to proprietors, who know their merit. Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo. june

INDRAPURA, the loftiest of the Sumatra volcanoes, is 11,500 feet high. At the summit the temperature is eight degrees.

AFFECTED simplicity is refined imposture.—*Rochefoucault.*

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tette, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect Satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 Cents per Box. For Sale by Frank Smith. 1015-1y

Can'T Sleep?

Your pains, your nervous aches, your rheumatic sufferings, your wretched days, your sleepless nights!

If Neuralgia and Rheumatism have afflicted you or your intimate friends, you have a personal interest in knowing what has cured others and will cure you.

Will Whether your Rheumatism and Neuralgia are of recent date or of long standing, ATHLOPHOROS will go through them. Perhaps you may doubt this, because you have tried a great many other things which have failed.

Cure ATHLOPHOROS cured the Rev. Dr. Dennen, of New Haven, Conn. who had been such a martyr to Rheumatism that he could not preach.

You! ATHLOPHOROS cured the Rev. W. P. Corbit, of New Haven, who had suffered with Rheumatism so that he had lost 35 pounds.

ATHLOPHOROS cured old Mr. Lyman, of Williston, Vermont. He is 87 years of age; had suffered for years with Rheumatism, and was relieved in 24 hours.

ATHLOPHOROS has cured hundreds of others who had been similarly afflicted. The matter of personal and particular importance to you is, that it will cure YOU.

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed.

ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

ASK FOR

HOPS & MALT

TRADE MARK

BITTERS

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

Liver and Kidney Remedy,

Compounded from the well known Curatives Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, Sarsaparilla, Cascara Sagrada, etc., combined with an agreeable Aromatic Elixir.

THEY CURE DYSPEPSIA & INDIGESTION,

Act upon the Liver and Kidneys,

AND

REGULATE THE BOWELS,

They cure Rheumatism, and all Urinary troubles. They invigorate, nourish, strengthen and quiet the Nervous System.

As a Tonic they have no Equal.

Take none but Hops and Malt Bitters.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

Hops and Malt Bitters Co.

DETROIT, MICH.

TON IC

31yrs1

HALL'S CATARRH CURE

IS RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

CURES

Catarrh of the Nasal Cavity—Chronic and Ulcerative; Catarrh of the Ear, Eye or Throat. It is taken INTERNALLY, and acts DIRECTLY upon the Blood and Mucous Surfaces of the System. It is the best Blood Purifier in the WORLD, and is worth ALL that is charged for it, for THAT alone.

THE ONLY INTERNAL CURE FOR CATARRH IN THE MARKET.

And we offer One Hundred Dollars for any Case of Catarrh it will not Cure.

WILL CURE ANY CASE.

Office of A. T. STEWART & Co.
CHICAGO, Ill., June 4, 1880.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Gentlemen:—I take pleasure in informing you that I have used Hall's Catarrh Cure. It has cured me—I was very bad—and don't hesitate to say that it will *cure* any case of Catarrh if taken properly. Yours truly,

J. B. WEATHERFORD.

WORTH $10 A BOTTLE.

E. MURRAY, Jackson, Mich., writes Have had Catarrh for 20 years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me. Consider it worth $10.00 a bottle.

Sold by all Druggists at 75 cts. per bottle. Manufactured and sold by F. J. CHENEY & CO. Sole Proprietors, TOLEDO, OHIO.

1041y1

THE YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL,

YPSILANTI, - MICH.

MY SECOND LOVE.

I have a confession to make, my wife;
I have fallen in love again,
And think the young lady returns my love!
Oh, ain't I the worst of men?

She is younger than you, this new-found love,
And her cheek is softer, I ween;
Her hair is fairer than threads of gold,
And her feet are the smallest I've seen!

She loves me, I think (though she says not so);
For she smiles when she sees my face,
And often rests in my arms content,
While I hold her in close embrace.

I love her as truly as man e'er loved;
I miss her what time she's away;
And the smile with which she bade me good-bye,
It blesses me through the day.

And now, my precious, confess the truth.
Come! Say you are jealous, do!
Before I tell you my two true loves
Are my baby Belle and you.

—*Will S. Faris, in Current.*

THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

If you should see, for the first time, the brokers in the New York Stock Exchange (founded near the close of the last century), as you may easily do, by stepping up a single flight of stairs from Wall street into either of the two galleries, you would be excusable for believing yourself in a mad-house.

The great room, or hall, about one hundred by forty feet, with walls and lofty ceiling handsomely frescoed and decorated, does not look in the least like a lunatic asylum; but the crowd of men on the marble floor below you can certainly act like maniacs. There are hundreds of them, all very nicely and fashionably dressed, shouting, gesticulating, moving rapidly, nervously about, most of them with pencils or stylographic pens and small books in their hands, dashing down something every few seconds, and then lifting their arms and voices again, as if to add to the general confusion and uproar. Not a word, although they scream, is intelligible to you or to anybody else in the galleries; you could hardly be persuaded that they are bawling except for the sake of bawling. If they really wish to be understood, they must either be using a language you are unacquainted with, or talking a kind of gibberish peculiar to the Exchange. Can they be serious or sane? They are very serious, and they think themselves the sanest of the sane. They are doing their regular business, buying and selling stocks. They are Bulls and Bears; the Bulls being those trying to put up prices, and the Bears those trying to pull prices down.

What sounds in the gallery so meaningless to you, and to every outsider, is perfectly clear to the men on the floor. They are calling out: One hundred New York Central; Three hundred Burlington & Quincy; Two hundred Michigan Southern; One thousand Western Union; Seven hundred Northern Pacific Preferred, or Ten thousand United States Currency sixes.

When a broker wishes to buy or sell, he lifts his arm, to attract attention, and names the kind and amount of security. Bids are made by shouts; when any one of these is accepted, the broker nods in a certain way, and the matter is settled. The buyer makes a rapid memorandum of the transaction; the seller does the same, and the security, whatever it may be, is delivered either at the close of bank hours, or at the time agreed upon.

From the beginning to the end of the year, all transactions are conducted in this manner. Hundreds of millions of dollars change hands with nothing more than a gesture, a shout and a nod. You would suppose that mistakes must constantly be made. But this scarcely ever happens. The brokers are used to the din, and practice has made them perfect in the difficult art of doing business in the midst of apparent chaos.

The Exchange has a membership of eleven hundred, about six hundred members being active. The rest are either old or elderly men who keep their seats (it is styled a seat, probably, because a broker very seldom sits down), though partly retired, or men of ample means who live or are traveling abroad. The active members are mostly young or youngish, very few of them being beyond middle age. They certainly behave like big boys just released from school, so full are they of frolic and fun. Dignity and repose is the last and least thing they care for or esteem. Indeed, they are opposed to anything like the assumption of either. Often when some distinguished stranger is introduced upon the floor they ridicule him, and play jokes at his expense, even fastening papers with derisive phrases to his coat-tails, or hustling him rudely, or knocking his hat over his eyes. And the more distinguished a stranger is, the more boisterous and impertinent they are apt to be.

Their sportiveness is particularly shown at Christmas time, when hundreds of the brokers, some of them fifty years old and more, appear on the floor blowing whistles and tin trumpets, winding rattles and beating toy drums—often presents for their children—after the manner of street urchins. As very little is done, usually, during the holidays, they can give themselves extraordinary license, and so, perhaps, relieve their minds from the strain they are usually under while on the Board. The scenes there at Christmas-tide are curious to witness. Nowhere else in civilization, it may be safely asserted, do solid men of business, a good proportion of them millionaires, behave so ridiculously.

Another day of amiable riot is what they style White Hat Day—in early September—when they call in, as they put it, the white hats. The summer having then fairly passed, they show their knowledge and appreciation of the fact by knocking off and trampling on every white hat worn by any of their brother brokers at that date. No white hat is seen there then but comes to immediate grief. It is struck off, trodden on, kicked around, so battered and marred that after passing the severe ordeal of the Board, it would not bring five cents in any second-hand shop in Chatham street. Naturally, some of the owners of the forbidden and broken hats get angry at their treatment, although they might have been prepared for it; but the brokers do the mischief so rollickingly, with such an overflow of spirit, that, the vexation soon dispelled, they in turn become the uncompromising enemies of their associates' white hats. Fun, even when boisterous and violent, is contagious, and after a few minutes of this horse-play, the frowns of the gravest brokers yield to sympathetic laughter.

The price of membership, or a seat at the Board, as it is generally called, varies greatly, though as a rule it steadily advances. Many years ago it was only a thousand dollars. Recently it was thirty-five thousand dollars; but the long dullness of the stock market has caused a decline from that figure of ten thousand or twelve thousand dollars. The latest sale reported was at twenty-eight thousand dollars.

When a broker owns a seat he cannot be deprived of it except by dismissal from the Exchange for violation of its rules. Otherwise, it belongs irrevocably to him, and to his heirs, in case of death. This is a fortunate provision; for when brokers fail so badly that they cannot resume business, they still have their seat, the sale of which will give them something to live on, if deprived of their income.

Brokers are continually failing, as they must with the endless changes in the market, and the risk they are always taking. At a particularly excited period they are in constant danger, and may be forced to suspend any hour.

Wall street is as uncertain as the wind. When a broker has been honorably unfortunate, no matter what his losses, his fellows are willing and glad to come to his aid. They will accept almost any compromise he is justified in offering; they not infrequently cancel obligations due them in order to get him started again. Such cancelings are seldom taken advantage of but for a time of stress. When the broker fully recovers himself, he is pretty certain to pay his creditors dollar for dollar, with interest. Much as the brokers are misrepresented and abused, they are noted for their delicate financial honor, and they are generous to a fault. Their pocket-books are ever open to every appeal for assistance or charity. They give away more money than any other body of men in New York, or in any city under the sun; and yet they make no professions of benevolence. They are inclined to be cynical in speech; but their cynicism rarely reaches their hearts.

The hours of the Board are from ten a. m. to three p. m. daily, Sundays and legal holidays excepted. To a stranger all its meetings seem tumultuous and frenzied; but they are very different. A trained eye sees at a glance when things are dull. The sales are sometimes enormous—more than one million of shares daily, representing one hundred million dollars. It often happens that they are too numerous to be recorded. They average, perhaps, two hundred and fifty thousand to three hundred thousand shares, though they are occasionally as small as one hundred and fifteen thousand to one hundred and twenty thousand.

When Wall Street is excited, when the Bulls or Bears have control of the market, the galleries are crowded, as is the floor likewise. Nearly every broker then appears to be wholly frantic. The Exchange looks like a mass of whirling arms and jerking heads; a press of bodies sways to and fro; the din echoes and re-echoes from the walls and roof; the roar is deafening; hundreds of throats are clamoring shrilly or hoarsely in their wild hunger for gain; Babel is revived and intensified. The swinging doors of the main entrance on Broad Street, and those leading to New Street, are ceaselessly banging, as the human tide ebbs and flows. The telegraph instruments, if you could hear them, are all clicking like mad, as they ought to do, to agree with the madness raging around them. The telegraph messengers, being little fellows, make their way mysteriously through the packed throng, creeping under men's legs, and climbing almost over their backs, to deliver their dispatches telling of success or disaster, and enjoying the hurly-burly which they blindly increase.

The delirium of speculation is at its height. Scores of men are selling large amounts of stocks that they do not own, and buying heavily what they have not the money to pay for. What does that matter? Speculation is the greed of gold that is hoped for.

Click, click click! Bang, bang, bang! Yell, yell, yell! Roar, roar, roar!

The President waves his handkerchief to a boy, who observes the signal, and beats a gong vigorously. It is heard above the crash and strife and noise. The hand of the big clock above the desk is exactly at the point of Three; the Chairman pounds fiercely with his gavel, and a sudden comparative hush descends upon the Exchange. The brokers seem to return to their senses. The transition is almost startling. Speculation with all its hopes and fears and anxieties, its terrible temptations and its numberless woes, is over—until to-morrow.—*Junius Henri Browne, in Youth's Companion.*

Been to the Club.

"Where have you been at this late hour," sternly asked Mrs. Tonguelasher, as her liege and lord staggered in at the door, bowing to the hat rack.

"Been to club," he answered, with much difficulty.

"You know this is not club night," she howled emphatically.

"Was call meetin' by Sec'terry," he replied, thicker than before.

"Oh, yes, it may have been called a meeting by the Secretary, for he runs a gin shop; now tell me, what was the object of this called meeting?"

"Was call meetin' to confer with crowd lawyers," he returned, feeling his way to the water bucket. "An' I tell you, Liza," he continued, "I met shev'al mos' prom'nent members of bar."

Sorrowfully she looked at him and said, as he snugly tucked his boots between the sheets, and threw himself under the bed:

"Yes, from the way you smell, I should think you met all of the distinguished members of the bar."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

—A correspondent of the Raleigh (N. C.) *Chronicle* says: "I saw, the other day, a good large Methodist Church, in Haywood County, near Pigeon River, that was built, shingles, pulpit, pews and all from one tree that grew on Pigeon River."

A Good Lawyer.

Lawyers rule this country. Of the seventy-six members who lately made up the United States Senate, fifty were practicing lawyers. The same profession furnishes heads to nearly all the Government departments.

Why is this thus?—is one of those questions to which several different answers may be given. But the fact has formed, in the Senate, a standard by which the ability of each new Senator is measured.

"He is a good lawyer and will make a good Senator," is a remark frequently heard when the name of an incoming Senator is mentioned.

But there are lawyers and—*lawyers.* Besides, the epithet "good" is so equivocal as to leave one in doubt as to its meaning, when applied to a lawyer. If all members of the profession were as "good" as the late Mr. Hackett, of Portsmouth, N. H., the country might rest in the peace that flows from confidence, while lawyers rule it.

"He did not," says a former student in his office, "look upon his profession simply as a means of earning money, but as his place for doing good in the world."

An anecdote illustrates how Mr. Hackett, when a young practitioner and in a trying emergency, proved himself a "good" lawyer and a good man. In those days the country trader did not pay cash for purchases, but gave his notes to the city merchant. So long as he paid it, or, at least, a part of its face, *about* the time it matured, all went well between him and his creditors.

But should he prove unduly remiss, or should it be rumored that he was "hard up," then there was a race between creditors. Each one ran to serve the first attachment on the debtor's property, as that writ must be satisfied in full, before any other.

When young Hackett trudged from his father's house to seek his fortune, he passed a night in the home of Mr. Coe, a country trader of means. As he was leaving, the next morning, Mrs. Coe jocosely said:

"You're going to be a lawyer. Now, remember, if any of my husband's notes come into your office, you won't sue them without letting him know beforehand."

Five years after, a client called on Mr. Hackett to bring suit forthwith upon several notes, among which was one given by Mr. Coe. The hard times had caused many failures and the client was scared.

Just as Mr. Hackett was about putting the writ of attachment in an officer's hands, his promise to Mrs. Coe flashed through his mind. But there was his duty to his client, who had given him peremptory instructions—besides, four hundred dollars were at stake.

Taking the officer, he rode to Mr. Coe's. He was absent. Mrs. Coe, on learning the cause of the visit, said that an attachment would ruin her husband, as every creditor would rush in with his demands. If he was given a little time every dollar should be paid.

The young lawyer decided instantly upon his course. Assuring Mrs. Coe that her husband should suffer no harm, he returned to Portsmouth. The next morning he drew from the bank all the money he had in the world—two hundred dollars. The bank discounted his own note, indorsed by its president, for two hundred more. When his client came in, the following conversation ensued:

"Well, squire," said the client, "have you secured my note?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Hackett.

"What have you got it on to?"

"This is what I've got it on to," taking from his desk a roll of bank-bills.

"Why, what does this mean? If I'd supposed he was that kind of a man, I wouldn't have sued him."

"You or anybody else ought to be ashamed to sue a man like Mr. Coe, when you could get your money by calling for it."

"That's so, squire; I am ashamed; I'm sorry, too."

He was so sorry that he willingly paid the expenses, and went away grateful to the lawyer and full of kindly feeling to his late debtor. The next day Mr. Coe, pale and agitated, appeared in the lawyer's office.

"Mr. Hackett, have you sued me?" were his first words.

"O, no," was the reassuring reply.

"I'm all right, then," added Mr. Coe, opening his wallet; "I've got the money here. But if you'd sued me, 'twould have started everybody else."

Laying down a sum far exceeding the debt, he begged Mr. Hackett to help himself to a liberal fee.

"Not a cent, sir," promptly replied the man who preferred to assuage strife rather than foment it. "For I shamed the costs out of my client."—*Youth's Companion.*

To Parents.

Surround your children when at home with objects and influences which will make their minds best able to enjoy and expand under the teachings of the public instructor. If they see you surround the home with beautiful things, because you love them, they will do so, too. If they see your garden arranged for beauty as well as utility, while all over the homestead stern economy yields to a reverential love of nature, and to a sense that the gratification of the eye and the mind is quite as important as the gratification of the appetite, they will grow up with liberal, generous feelings and opinions; they will be men and women who have the best interest of the world at heart.

—It is understood that this season the Concord School of Philosophy will issue pamphlets bearing such titles as will make them read even by the young, and in spite of the abstruse subjects discussed. To catch the restless eye of the youthful lover of yellow literature, these new works will probably be entitled "Patsy, the Pretty Protoplasm," or "Mad Mike, the Avenging Molecule of Massachusetts," or "Bully Bill, the Bacteria."—*Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.*

—I never feel comfortable when there's a man around that smiles all the time. The only dog that ever bit me never stopped waggin' his tail.—*Josh Billings.*

A Marvelous Machine.

"Come with me and I will show you the greatest curiosity about this show—something that beats the sacred elephant and the ethnological congress all hollow," said one of the managers of the circus yesterday afternoon as he met a *Record* reporter who was wandering about the tents in search of a novel item. He then led the way under the canvas of the museum tent and across an open space to a small tent which was situated in a corner of the circus grounds, and which was guarded by ropes stretched around at a distance of about ten yards. Signaling that it was all right, the circus man lifted up the flap of the tent for the reporter to enter and quickly followed him inside.

"This," he said, "is where all the circus lemonade is made, and," glancing at his watch, "if you will wait a few moments you will see it done."

In the center of the tent stood a large box, and on one side two huge barrel-shaped tanks. Each with a spigot was placed on strong rests somewhat similar to a saw-horse. In a short time three men entered and one of them proceeded to unlock the box, the sides of which at once fell apart, disclosing a very compact and solid looking engine, the steam for which was conducted through a pipe leading to one of the boilers in the cooking tent, while the other two brought a large tub, which they laid on the ground and nearly filled with filtered water drawn from one of the tanks. A steel lemon-squeezer was then attached to two iron arms of the engine, and a very worn-out and dilapidated looking half of a lemon placed in it, the squeezer being then lowered into the tub. Steam was turned on and the squeezer began its work, the lemon emitting the most harrowing moans of agony from under the water as the pressure became more and more severe. Gradually these doleful sounds ceased and the liquid assumed an amber-like hue, while a faint odor of lemons filled the air of the tent.

"That'll do; take it out," said the engineer, shutting off steam, and the dripping squeezer was withdrawn from the tub, the unhappy half lemon being carefully dried in a clean cloth and placed in a small iron safe which was then locked. The liquid in the tub was then stirred vigorously with an hermetically-sealed glass bulb being filled with the best white sugar. The man who stirred the mixture stopped at intervals to taste it, and, after about five minutes' work, ceased his labor, and remarking "there, I guess it's sweet enough; let's get it out, Bill," with the help of his companion carried the tub way.

"This machine is the only one in the world," said the engineer proudly, as he patted the engine in a loving way, "and it's secret couldn't be bought for $50,000. Why, with this here machine I can make more lemonade with one lemon than any other circus man can with 500 bushels of 'em. The pressure on that squeezer can be graduated from one pound to 250,000 pounds to the square inch, and one lemon will make lemonade for six months at the rate of 100 gallons a day. Of course, at first I don't need nearly that much pressure, but as the season gets on and the lemon gets kind of played out I slap on all the pressure I've got, and the juice comes flowing out just as if you had picked the fruit from its parent tree ten minutes before. Now, I bought that lemon for one and two-fifths cents—wholesale price, you know—on the 10th of March, when the show opened in New York, and I calculate to use it steadily until the middle of June, when I'll throw it away and use the other half until the end of the season. Hard on the lemon? Well, yes, perhaps so; but then, you know it gets a rest every Sunday, for we don't show on that day," and the engineer locked up his machine, and went off to Third Street to purchase a few Government bonds.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Didn't Press It.

A few days ago a Detroiter and his wife were making a trip through the State Prison at Jackson, and both were much impressed with the countenance of a certain convict in one of the shops. He looked so melancholy and downhearted that the lady's sympathies were strongly aroused, and the gentleman was certain that he could discover evidences that the man had a great deal of moral worth in his character. One of the guards was appealed to for information, and he replied:

"Yes, he is very well behaved—one of the best in the prison."

"He seems sorry for his offense," observed the lady."

"Yes'm."

"And I know he would be honest if pardoned," added the man.

"Yes'r. You might speak to the Governor. I believe the offense was a trifling one."

"Do you know exactly what it was?"

"Why, I believe he came from your city. I think he entered a house in the evening, choked the lady senseless and then stole money and jewelry."

"W-why! when was it?" gasped the lady.

"O, about two years ago."

"And he was sent for five years?" asked the man.

"Yes'r. If you desire to press the matter, I'll—"

"Press, be hanged!" blurted the Detroiter. "Here's the very woman he choked and robbed! It was my own wife he nearly killed! Mary, I guess we won't slop over on him any further!'—*Detroit Free Press.*

—For several weeks Miss Nevas Johnston, of Toledo, was pestered by an unknown suitor, who succeeded in getting messages to her in spite of her efforts not to receive them. As she entered church an unseen hand would slip a note into hers; as she passed on the street the voice of an unseen man would repeat the familiar words; if she responded to a telephone call she was pretty sure to hear the sentiments of passion expressed. This had worried her and her friends very much, when she finally ran her suitor down, and found it was a young lawyer of that city, generally deemed shrewd and successful, but given to eccentric ways of going about things.—*Toledo Blade.*

—It is almost impossible to take the fish with a net from the Indian River, Fla., as the sharks attack the nets when filled with fish and tear them to pieces.

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

—To remove paint from glass use powdered pumice stone dampened with alcohol, and applied with a piece of hair cloth.—*Prairie Farmer.*

—Lead Pipes: To clean the waste-pipes leading from the sink, pour down them a strong solution of potash dissolved in hot water. Be very careful that none of this mixture gets on your hands or clothing, as it will destroy all animal matter that it comes in contact with.—*Scientific American.*

—The closer corn roots can be kept to the surface, and then supplied with food and ample moisture, the better will the object of a crop be attained. This implies shallow plowing which enables the roots to obtain the humus nearer the surface along with the greater amount of heat. — *Cleveland Leader.*

—A writer in the *British Medical Journal* says: "The best remedy for cramp—the simplest and the most efficacious that I know of—is a band of cork. It is easily made by cutting a small new wine cork into thin slices, which must be sewn close together upon ribbon or tape an inch wide. It can be tied around any part affected and worn during the night.

Agricultural Patents.

No doubt farmers have derived incalculable benefits through the inventions of mechanics and the work of the manufacturers of patented tools and implements. The number of patents which have been granted for inventions which relate to agricultural processes and domestic apparatus and convenience amount to many thousands. The following list numbers the most of them, viz.: Harrows and diggers, 2,421; plows, 6,686; seeders and planters, 3,568; harvesters, 6,606; dairy appliances, 2,429; fences, 2,888; mills and machines for thrashing, etc., 6,740; presses, etc., 2,708; implements for garden and orchard, 682; management of cattle, etc., 1,232; total, 35,960. In addition to this vast number there are 14,021 patents relating to household matters in existence, of which 4,993 pertain to the laundry, and 2,153 to beds and bedding. Besides all these, there are 1,207 patents relating to baths and closets, 3,156 to pumps, 3,769 to water distribution, 5,254 to lamps and gas-fitting, and 8,238 to stoves and heating apparatus.

Very much of all the labor of brain and hand in this mass of invention and manufacture is doubtless of no practical use; but, on the other hand, so much of it is of indispensable value to us, that were farmers suddenly deprived of it all agriculture would be brought to a dead stop and the farm-work would cease. Even the light, useful hoes would have to be dispensed with, and the farmer would have to dig holes with a sharp stick burned to a point in the fire to plant his corn and potatoes. While we gratefully acknowledge all this, we must, on the other hand, point to the fact that the manufacturers at least—if not the inventors—have been repaid in a munificent manner, as hundreds of millionaires who owe their fortunes to their profits in this direction might testify. So that while the farmers have been benefited they have canceled all obligation by having paid for everything they have received, and, on the whole, perhaps to the extent of three times or more the actual necessary value to afford a fair adequate return for benefits received.

But at the same time the farmers have been harassed beyond patient endurance by a flock of vultures which have hovered around this grand army of patentees, and have swooped down upon them and made them a prey. By deceit and false representations articles which have been fraudulently patented—or otherwise in some cases—have been sold to farmers at full prices, ostensibly as having been not patented, and soon after claims have been made for infringements of the patents which the farmers have been obliged to pay. It is this injurious operation of the patent laws which farmers object to, and all they ask is that the purchaser in good faith of any patented article should not be held liable for infringement, but that this burden should be thrown upon the real offender—the maker and seller of such articles. With this amendment farmers would make no complaints in regard to the present patent laws, although some other changes might be desirable.—*N. Y. Times.*

How I Raise Asparagus.

I did no trenching with the spade, but plowed the ground as deep as possible, running twice in the same furrow. I manured heavily with barnyard manure both before and after plowing. After harrowing, I marked the rows four feet apart with the plow, running several times in the same place and throwing the dirt each way. Then I raked the dirt from the bottom of the furrow with the hoe and placed the plants two feet apart in the row and covered them. The plants were from a seedling bed of my own, two years old. I cut the roots quite short and spread them out each way. Should I plant again I would set the plants four feet by four, with the crowns four to six inches below the surface. Less than four inches is too shallow; there will be many small and worthless shoots. We cut some a year after planting, and for more than a dozen years we have kept the patch cut clear till near the last of June. Then we let asparagus and foxtail, if any, grow. Nothing more is done till the ground is dry the next spring. Then we cover the patch thickly with straw, which we have in plenty, and burn up straw, stalks and seeds together. Then we harrow thoroughly, mixing the ashes with the top soil. Then we apply a covering of barnyard manure, and harrow again. We are now ready to market asparagus as soon as it starts. The only cultivation it gets is a good harrowing with a two-horse harrow a few times during the season, whenever the weeds and grass begin to start a little. The harrowing is done immediately after cutting for market; always the same day. There is very little harm done. The stools are very broad, and our crop better every year. I never have used any salt or commercial fertilizer. Is there a cheaper and better way to raise asparagus on a large scale?—*J. W. Boxell, in N. Y. Tribune.*

Erysipelas and Salt Rheum was driven entirely away from Mrs. J. B. Anderson, Peshtigo, Wis., by Burdock Blood Bitters. No equal as a blood purifier.

THERE is one factory in the State of Connecticut which turns out daily 20,000 pounds of oleomargarine.

Catarrh can be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure Evidence is abundant. F. J. Cheney & Co., proprietors, Toledo, O.

IF you talk about your neighbors it is very much like blowing into a dust heap and filling your own eyes with dirt. If you try to keep honest you will be too busy to know whether any one else is honest or not.

The home is the seat of human civilization and human love. Give to the ladies who reign there every thing that is possible to add to their happiness. We think most of them would be profoundly grateful if they were always supplied with DeLand's Saleratus and Soda, as they are guaranteed to be equal to or superior to anything on the market.

"I SEE," said McGill, laying down the paper, "that old Pinchnickle has willed his property to Scroggins, the saloon keeper." "How's that? I supposed he left it all to his son Harry." "Well, he did; but that was only an indirect way of leaving it to Scroggins."

A Life Saving Present.

Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.: Saved his life by a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial bottles free at Frank Smith's drug store. Large size $1.00. 15-1-yr. 1

The Happy By-gone Days.

There was a time when the children in all parts of the State could detect the odor of broiling spare-ribs in the air. There was a time when they fattened on back-bone pie, and when they could go to bed and dream of the great hunks of fatty-bread they had consumed. Those were the golden days of prosperity, and the State will never be prosperous until the farmers renew the system of making their own provisions. The State may be filled up with factories of one sort or another, but all prosperity is fictitious that is not based on the substantial prosperity of the farmers.—*Atlanta Consitution.*

"DUTY AND PLEASURE."

Prompted Rev. R. F. White, of Greenville, N. Y., to write that "in eight hours after his wife began to take ATHLOPHOROS for an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, she surprised all by walking from room to to room, comparatively free from pain." The "Specific Cure," as Mr. White calls it, went directly to diseased parts, reduced the inflammation, assuaged the pain, and worked a rapid cure, as it invariably does.

The Watcher in Church.

His neck is fitted on a globe socket that turns clear around. He sees everything that goes on. The man that comes in late does not escape him and it is in vain for the tenor to think he got that little note to the alto conveyed between the leaves of the hym-book unobserved. The watcher saw it. He sees the hole in the quarter that Elder Skinner dropped on the plate. He sees that Deacon Slowboy has but one cuff. If the door swings he looks around; if the window moves noiselessly he looks up. He sees the stranger in his neighbor's pew, and he sees Brother Badman, sitting away back under the gallery, furtively take a chew of the inhibited fine cut. All things that nobody wants him to see the watcher sees. He sees so much that he has no time to listen.—*R. J. Burdette.*

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism for more than twenty years, at times suffering most excruciating pain. I have used nearly every remedy I could hear of, or that was recommended by sympatizing friends, but have never found any relief from their use until I commenced with the Rheumatic Syrup, which I have been using for a short time; but it is helping me so much that I now have faith that it will cure me. It has already done me more good than any remedy I have ever.

MRS. EMILY J. NORCROSS, Over 8 East Main St.

Mr. C. King, of 62 Second St, Utica, N. Y., tried liniments and various other so-called remedies, for a very severe attack of Inflammatory Rheumatism, but obtained no relief. Was finally induced by a friend to send for Rheumatic Syrup, and after using it but a short time was permanently cured.

Car-Conductor Attachments.

Brooklyn car conductors are now obliged to wear watches set into the fare-recording apparatus swung from their necks. The faces of these are big and plain, covered only with thick glass. By these the passengers can tell the time readily. The conductors complain that sometimes passengers catch hold of and turn them around, like as if they were wooden men, in order to see what time it is. They also begin to think that the public will not consider a man fit to run a car unless he has got a calendar stitched on the back of his hat, a thermometer hanging from one buttonhole, and a city directory hooked to a strap around his wrist.

MANY spring suits are to be of "mite." This is a new coarse woolen terial in many colors.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city 43w05

Griggs' Glycerine Salve.

The best on earth can truly be said of Griggs' Glycerine Salve, which is a sure cure for cuts, burns, bruises, scalds, wounds, and all other sores. Will positively cure piles, tetter and all skin eruptions. Try this wonder healer. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Only 25 cents For sale by Frank Smith. 12to63

THE COMMERCIAL.

Good Will to Man—Onward and Upward.

If Cleveland is nominated the Democratic clubs will be plumed *cleavers.*

It must be confessed that Providence so far favors the Prohibition party.

Tim Tarsney, A.P. Swineford, O.M. Barnes, O. W. Powers, delegates-at-large to July Chicago Convention.

The democratic delegates from N. Y. to Chicago stand 55 for Cleveland, 10 for Flower and 7 for Slocum.

Butler's letter of acceptance on inside page is a strong and telling one with the masses.

We have no sympathy with the N. Y. Independent dudes, men who approve Sen. Bayard, who advocated secession in 1861.

All the democratic delegates at large from this state to Chicago are for Cleveland and the district delegates are nearly unanimous for the N. Y. Governor.

We saw Hon. O. M. Barnes of Lansing at Detroit, Wednesday looking hale and hearty. Cleveland is his choice for President.

The Democrats won't nominate Butler. They want a full loaf. In reaching after it they are likely not to get even a crumb.

C. R. Whitman made a neat speech in the state convention in behalf of Sen. Richmond for delegate-at-large to Chicago. He is himself chosen as district alternate.

When Butler's name was mentioned by a delegate, the cheers in the state democratic convention for him were full equal if not exceeding those for Cleveland, certainly outside the delegates far ahead.

Prohibitionists have got to twist their consciences awefully to support the republican ticket this year. But will wrench still harder for temperance democrats to support the democratic ticket. We shall see.

A great mistake is being made by the democracry, to suppose that there is going to be a heavy defection from Blaine and Logan. The independent Republicans who draw back are not and have never been workers in the party. They represent a few votes and that is all. The great defection will come from republican prohibitionists, but the Prohibition party represents democratic voters as well. The chances to day are in favor of Blaine and Logan. No matter who the democrats nominate at Chicago. Their forlorn hope is Butler. But they have not the wisdom to see it, and perhaps it is well they have not.

If questionable liquor elements ruled at Chicago this month. Just compare the reign of the liquor traffic, of the dram shop and the barrels that will go down politicians throats in Chicago next month and the reader will begin to conclude that the republican convention was a pink of perfection along side of it. You know Tammany will be there.

To Blaine, "Our household joins in one great thanksgiving. From the quiet of our home we send our most earnest wish that through the turbulent months to follow and in the day of victory, you may be guarded and kept.

LUCRETIA R. GARFIELD

A neat and deserved sympathy and compliment.

This is what James G. Blaine says in 1882. The testimony of such a man is worth all the lying newspaper reporters who go to Maine on purpose to get and make lying statements:

Intemperance has steadily decreased in the state since the first enactment of the prohibitory law, until now it can be said with truth that there is no equal number of people in the Anglo-Saxon world among whom so small an amount of intoxicating liquor is consumed as among the 650,000 inhabitants of Maine.

Congrerssman Fry, says that "every respectable man in Massachusets is a prohibitionist."

Blaine proposed, a short time since, to pay back to the states the tax on liquor, from where it is levied. And his wine suppers are a matter of history.

Logan proposes to unite the liquor traffic with our educational system.

Can the republican party of this country have the impudence to ask temperance men and women to support these men?—*Charlotte Prohibitionist.*

THE SECRET ART OF BEAUTY lies not in cosmetics, but only in pure blood and healthy action of the vital organs, to be obtained by Burdock Blood Bitters.

WHAT TO DO?

Temperance men have been told for at least a dozen years "Not now." Too important issues at stake to draw off and settle the status of the liquor traffic, and they have placed the only vital issue before the country in abeyance year after year. Have won the contempt of the liquor traffic and license advocates, we think however unjustly in the past. So long as any party stood as a menace to the reconstruction measures. So long as any party in any portion of the union stood behind Ku Klux organizations, stood with shot guns to deter voters from the polls it was a solemn and inperative duty to keep that party out of power, and it is a question worthy of serious thought whether so long as we have a solid south inspired with the sentiments that undertook to destroy the Union, to overthrow liberty and establish the despotism of slavery. So long as we have a party seeking to take possession of the government and relying on this solid south to do so, and boasting of it, it becomes a question worthy of candid consideration, "What shall I as a voter do?" While the south is thus a phalanx for one party, the north is all cut up and divided on party lines as it should be. The Commercial does not propose to settle this question for anyone. Each individual voter must solve it with the best attainable light and on the solid basis of conscientious conviction. It can perhaps better be settled four weeks hence.

HARPER'S WEEKLY ON THE SITUATION.

When a party appeals to the country for a vote of confidence, it will naturally be judged by the representative whom it deliberately selects. To him the country will turn to see what the party honors, and what qualifications it holds to be essential for the highest trust. It would, we think, have been possible to name a candidate whose nomination, with the present feeling of the country, would have been equivalent to an election, a candidate who would have aroused all the old Republican enthusiasm by appealing to the desire of pure and progressive politics, which was the animating principle of the other Republican campaigns. Originally the Republican party was a reform party, and having achieved the greatest of reforms in emancipation and in an amended Constitution, freed of all taint of slavery, it is strongest when its young and ardent workers, the real "workers" of a party, feel that it is still essentially a progressive and aggressive reform organization, and when they know that it is led in a Presidential year by a candidate who is in character and career a true and fitting representative of political progress and reform. The fact a candidate is selected who is not such a representative properly alarms them and shakes their faith in the party.

It is true that the Republican party is always strong in the weakness of the Democratic opposition; but that is a negative strength. The Democratic party really stands for nothing but opposition and a repulsive tradition. The endeavor to identify it with any definite policy except that which is known as "general cussedness" fails; but that is not an argument which can elect a President. The nominations at Chicago, made against the most friendly Republican remonstrance, have forced upon Republicans the conviction that the great objects of the Republican party—honest and economical administration, peaceful and honorable foreign relations, the progressive purification of the public service at home, wise reduction of the revenue, and that sense of general security which springs from the moral elevation of the administration—are not to be expected from Republican success. To this statement it is no reply that less is to be expected from the Democrats. Those who have aroused the deep and general protest of the Republican conscience must bear the responsibility of the result

---

A scathing comment on the Chicago platform. The New York Herald says:

The queerest thing about the platform is that it omits the propositions in favor of constitutional amendments to establish female suffrage and prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquror, which were referred to the Committee on Resolutions. Every other scheme the committee got into its head or hands, no matter how demagogical, was stuffed into the platform. Why leave these out? They have a great deal more to recommend them than much that the committee adopted and the Convention ratified.

The platform bids for the votes of the California hoodlums by approving the anti-Chinese laws and basely volunteering the support of the party to more legislation of the same sort. It bids for republican Senators from new States by declaring that federal appointments in the Territories should be restricted to the squatters. It bids for the votes of greenbackers and silver men by proclaiming that the republican party is in favor of the "best money known to the civilized world" and carefully omitting to specify what kind of money that means. It bids for the votes of the so-called transportation reformers by recommending congressional legislation to regulate railway freights and fares in interstate commerce. It bids for the votes of the labor reformers by urging "the establishment of a national bureau of labor and the enforcement of the Eight Hour law." It bids for votes in all States whose inhabitants do not provide proper public education for their children by recommending that the inhabitants of the other States be taxed to furnish it through Congressional appropriations. It bids for the contributions of pension claim agents to the party treasury, and for the votes of all the "dead beats" who ever wore uniform, by sustaining the loose and extravagant pension leg islation of the past and promising more in the future. It bids also for the contributions of specially protected manufacturers by averring that the imposition of duties on foreign imports should be laid to secure their profits, and "not for revenue only." It specially singles out sheep owners, and makes a desperate bid for Ohio in the october election by recommending an increase of duty on imports of foreign wool. And finally it receives Mahone and his Virginia readjusters into the bosom of the party on equal terms with the best and without a word to censure their championship of the repudiation of honest debt.

But why did a committee that could draft and report such a platform omit the female suffrage resolution which was pressed on its attention by Senator Hoar, and the prohibitory amendment resolution that was besought by the Woman's National Temperance Union? Having resolved for so much that is miscellaneous, could a little more have done any great harm to the party? Have the female suffragists and the temperance advocates no votes worth catching?

MRS. G. W. OWEN OF THIS CITY MAKES A TELLING AND PRACTICAL TALK.

A large number of the first ladies of the city met yesterday afternoon at the house of Mrs. Philo Parsons, 530 Woodward avenue, to organize a home Indian association, the preliminary steps having been taken at a meeting held last week.

Mrs. G. W. Owen of Ypsilanti, vice president of the national Indian association, was introduced and made an interesting speech. She had been among the tribes in the far west, and had ample opportunities to see the workings of the political system in its dealings with the Indians. She divided people into three classes; those that are real humanitarians and love the Indians, those who hate them, and those who know nothing of them. Five years ago her husband was appointed physician to some of the tribes west, and she from that time lived among them. They were honest, kind, and willing to do anything; hemmed in as were the Indians with legal restrictions, it was impossible to do anything for their advancement in an educational way, the laws not allowing any person except an official acting for the government to have anything whatever to do with them. Slavery was a terrible curse, but it was abolished. It was very little worse than the systematic and intentional wrongs, which the poor Indians have to suffer. In Europe, Asia and Africa the heathen are furnished missionaries to aid in Christianizing them, but even this is denied the aborigines by the general government of the U. S. The most that has been done in years past was by the Roman Catholic church, and occasional missionaries of orthodox fairh. Bibles are not sent them; they are not reached by the public schools. This object will be accomplished when civil rights are inaugurated. The remedy against this injustice is a change in the law. Some say that education does not remove the nomadic habits of an Indian. After all, he is an Indian still and more at home with his gun on his shoulder and his fishing rod in his hand than he can be with all the learning that can be given him. Some time since some of the ladies heard of a tribe in the west who never had listened to a Christian sermon. They wrote to the agent of the tribe stating that they had teachers and missionaries who were ready and willing to labor among them. The answer was, "Our Indians are not causing us much trouble now and we don't want them disturbed." Thus are they shut off from all enlightenment and until congress shall enact different laws there is no help for them. If a corporation want to push a line of railroad through their territory they say to the Indians: "Let us make a treaty; put your mark on this paper and we will give you so many cows or blankets each year." Their "treaty" is taken to Washington, officially honored, and the corporation is indorsed by the United States government.

The Indians, said the speaker, never get anything, and thus little by little they lose their all. The reports of the secretary of the interior, who practically has control of the Indian affairs, are filled with petitions from this downtrodden race praying for schools, churches, etc., that their people may have some of the advantages to which they are justly entitled.—*Post and Tribune.*

HANOVER, O., Feb. 13, 1884.

After having lung fever and pneumonia I had a dreadful cough and could not sleep at night. The doctors told me I had Consumption and would die. I have taken six bottles Piso's Cure and my cough is entirely gone and I am as well as ever.

1013 EMELINE FORD.

Agricultural College,
Lansing, April 19, 1884.

To M. B. Church, Mannager:

DEAR SIR: The Alabastine put on the walls of the Chemical Laboratory more than four years ago is in as good condition and bright in appearence as when first applied, save where water from a leaky roof has injured it. The Alabastine seems to grow harder with age, making a firm and coherent covering, and has no tendency to soil the clothing by contact, as whitewash and kalsomine will. I am well satisfied with Alabastine. Yours faithfully,

R. C. KEDZIE, Professor of Chemistry.

Do not be imposed upon with cheap imitations, as the inferiority of a cheap article sold as a substitute may not be seen when first put on.

Common calcimine appears to be a very fair finish when first put on, but no one claims that it is durable. ALABASTINE COMPANY.

M. B. Church, Mannager, Grand Rapids, Mich.

For sale by paint dealers everywhere. 51w8

"Kurnel" Smith's Hearty Welcome.

There was a party of four of us out from Cheneyville, Louisiana, to look over a sugar plantation, and we had dismounted by the roadside to drink at a spring and rest a bit under the shade, when along came a native on a mule. As he drew up and looked us over, we saw that he was armed with shot-gun, revolver and knife, and the eyes under his old hat had a bad expression.

"I reckon you gents hain't bound over to Kurnel Smith's place!" he said as he surveyed us.

"Reckon we just ar' that," answered r spokesman.

"How soon!"

"Right away."

"Say, Gineral, will you do me a favor?"

"I reckon."

"Sot here fur about half an hour, and then don't hurry. The Kurnel and I have had a leetle furse, and I am going to git the drop on him. Reckon you don't care to mix in?"

"Reckon not, and if these gents is agreed we'll give you time."

We didn't raise any particular objection, and the wayfarer passed on at a gallop. By and by we followed at a slow pace, but made no discovery until we reached Smith's place. The "Kurnel" was at the gate with a rifle leaning against the fence, and as he came out and shook hands our guide asked:

"Been any furse around here, Kurnel?"

"Nothin' to speak of, thank ye."

"Didn't see a fellow on a mewl come this way?"

"Well, somebody did come along an' fill that 'ere gate post full o' buck-shot, an' I sent a bullet through his ole hat to teach him not to be so keerless; but git off yer hosses an' come in—come right in an' make yerselves to hum."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Lake Superior Transit Company!

THE GREAT DULUTH ROTE.

Intended sailings of steamers from Detroit for Sault Ste. Marie and other Lake Superior ports: Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, 11 P. M.

For Cleveland, Erie and Buffalo: Sundays, Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays at 5 P. M. making railroad connections for points East and South. Rail connections at Washburn and Duluth for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Pacific coast and other points on Northern Pacific R. R., Manitoba, etc.

Baggage checked to destination.

For tickets and other information apply to J. T. WHITING, Gen'l Ag't. Dock and office at BRADY & Co's warehouse, foot of Woodware avenue, Detroit, Mich. 57w11

ARTISTIC
WALL
PAPERS.

Largest Assortment, (All New), ever shown in this city.

No Old Stock.

Estimates given for All Kinds of Painting, Paper Hanging, and Decorating.

☞ Telephone in Office.

O. E. THOMPSON.

PROBATE ORDER.
Estate of Levi E. Olds.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the ninth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty four.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Levi E. Olds, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Sarah C. Olds, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to herself or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the seventh day of July, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted:

And it is further ordered, That said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.
WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the twenty-seventh day of May, in the year one thousand, eight hunderd and eighty-four.

Present William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

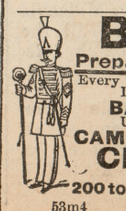
In the matter of the estate of Sarah Smith, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Watson Barr, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this conrt, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that he may be appointed executor thereof.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the twenty-third day of June, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said diseased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further Ordered, That said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.
WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register. 1054

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
FOR THE
LIVER
And all Bilious Complaints
Safe to take, being purely vegetable; no griping. Price 25 cts. All Druggists.
1055y1



BAND MEN
Prepare for Campaign of 1884
Every BAND should send for our NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of
BAND INSTRUMENTS,
Uniforms, Equipments, etc., and
CAMPAIGN BAND MUSIC.
CHURCH & LEE,
Managers, Root & Sons Music Co.
200 to 206 Wabash Av. Chicago, Ill.
53m4

A. WILLIAMS & CO.

— OFFER —

ALL WHITE SUMMER
Dress Goods
AT GREAT SLAUGHTER

In Prics. Every yard must be sold. Come Early and get the Bargains.

We have yet
18 Dress Patterns 18
of our
SUMMER SILKS,
35c

And we have decided to extend the Sale until all is closed out at 35 cts. a yard. Come Soon.

A. Williams & Co.

F. K. REXFORD.

CARPETS, RUGS, OILCLOTHS,
COMPLETE STOCK,
LOW PRICES,
FOR THE
SPRING SEASON!

I am now prepared to show the best and largest assortment of Carpets in Velvets, Body and Tapestry Brussels, Ingrains, etc.; also Rugs and Oilcloths, ever exhibited in the County of Washtenaw. My stock is three times larger than any other in the city of Ypsilanti.

SPACIOUS SALESROOM!
PERFECT LIGHT
FOR THE
DISPLAY OF GOODS!

Don't fail to examine my extensive line of Carpets before you purchase.

Congress St., - Ypsilanti.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

SAUSAGE BY STEAM.

We have put in a Steam Engine and Manufacture our Sausage by Steam.

We chalenge comparison in this and in Every Department of Meats, and the belongings of a First Class Market.

Again Hitched Horses.

The Old firm has become the New, with bright prospects, and a determination to earn, more than ever, the good opinion of patrons.

We purchase the Best and Nicest Beeves and Porkers in the market, sparing no pains to secure

HEALTHY MEATS.

Nicest Steaks, Broils, Roasts, Turkeys, Chickens, Etc.

1028 Fairchild & Smith.

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

[Corrected up to the hour of Publication.

FLOUR, per bbl	$ 5 50	@	7 20
" " " buckwheat		@	
WHEAT,	90	@	93
CORN,	60	@	70
OATS,	32	@	34
BEANS,	1 00	@	2 25
POTATOES,	40	@	60
BARLEY per cwt	1 00	@	1 20
HAY, per ton	8 00	@	10 00
WOOL, per lb	22	@	26
" " unwashed	16	@	19
BUCKWHEAT	1 00	@	1 40
APPLES, per bbl		@	
BUTTER,	14	@	16
EGGS, per doz	13	@	15
CHEESE new	12½	@	14
HONEY, cap	15	@	20
MAPLE SUGAR	12	@	14
LARD,	12½	@	14
CHICKENS,	14	@	16
TURKEYS,	15	@	16
PORK, in bbls	18 00	@	20 00
TALLOW	5	@	5½
LAMB PELTS	50	@	80
GREEN HIDES	6	@	6¼
CURED "	7	@	7½
DEACON SKINS	40	@	25
LIVE STOCK.			
SHEEP, fatted, per 100 lbs	2 50	@	3 50
HOGS, store, per lb	3	@	4
" fatted	5	@	5¼
" dressed per cwt	6½	@	7
COWS, milch	40 00	@	70 00
" fatted per lb	3	@	4½
STEERS, medium, per lb	4	@	4½
" fatted, per lb	5	@	5¼

Cleary's
BUSINESS COLLEGE
— AND —
School of Penmanship,

YPSILANTI, - MICHIGAN,

Offers advantages for preparing young men and womem to fill important and lucrative positions in life not to be found elsewhere. Certainly, if the merits of a school are to be judged by its patronage, (and none but first class schools are well patronized), this Institution stands pre-eminently at the head. Since its establishment in the fall of 1883, over two hundred students have been enrolled. This remarkable growth is of itself suffieient evidence that the course of instruction is unequalled, and that the fame of the College is spreading rapidily. Students received at any time.

For Circulars, please call at the College in the Union Block, or address,

P. R. CLEARY, Ypsilanti, Mich.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST

Having Repaired and Improved my Mill, and

Doubled My Capacity,

I am now prepared to do all kinds of work, and

As Well as Large Mills and Rich Firms.

I have secured the services of the veteran miller, **Hiram Allen**, and my motto will be "PLEASE MY CUSTOMERS."

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

N. B.—I have a large Power Sheller and will Shell Corn Free of Charge.

1028 M. P. HOLMES.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

URANIA.

Mr. Isaac Suddaby and wife have gone to Adrian to visit friends.

Children's Day at the Baptist church in Saline was a grand success. A crowded house and many floral offerings.

Minnie Tompkins is visiting at Ypsilanti.

J. Fitzgerald and family have gone to Saline to live where they have bought a new home.

WILLIS STATION.

Harvey Day sold his Holstein Bull to a Westerner for $280.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Russell spent the Sabbath with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. J. Webster childs has returned from the West where she has been visiting her daughter. She reports a pleasant time.

D. W. Potter and wife, Mr. Hunt and wife of Grand Rapids, and your correspondent and wife went to Ann Arbor on the 14th on a tour of inspection and pleasure. Calling at the County House we found the ever courteous and kind Mrs. McDowel ready to show us round, Making a tour of the wards we returned to the sitting-room satisfied that the county has an efficient woman at the head of the establishment whose sympathies go out to the suffering within its walls. We could see as we passed from room to room the cheerful look with which they greeted her as she spoke cheering words to them. Here painstaking is reflected in the neatness that pervades the house of which the county may well be proud. Leaving the County-House at 11 A. M. we journeyed on to the city where we went into camp on the campus where we rested and refreshed ourselves on the choice viands which ladies had prepared. After roll call we proceeded to the museum where we spent an hour looking over the different collections of animals and minerals arranged and classified to suit the demands of science. Many of the collections are fine and they speak words of praise for the custodians of the peoples good. Our next sight seeing was in the medical museum. Here our stay was short for the associations of the place brought unpleasant recollections of what medical institutions are. From there to the library building and as we passed from object to object of interest time sped as we lingered before the ideals of master minds whose love of the beautiful we appreciate in its various forms. As we filed out of the room we regretted having to go so soon but such is life. We arrived home a little after sunset voted ourselves satisfied with the day's journey and the pleasant recollections it affords.

WEEDING ONIONS.

He went out to weeding onions
In a calculating frame of mind,
Soon he had a fearful backache
And the sun's rays made him blind.

So he sat him down to reason;
Conscience bade him not to flinch
And he counted out a hundred
Backaches to the square inch.

And twice as many twinges
Of accute rheumatic pains,
Warned him of a coming crisis
And he sought the house again

And told his wife to brand him
As an idiot or insane
If he ever thought of weeding
The onion bed again.

S. P. BALLARD.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

Charles Ferguson to Mrs. C. A. Canfield, Ypsilanti, lot 3,000.

Elva P. Vail to Elizabeth D. Reiner, Ypsilanti lot, 300.

Frank H. VanCleve to John W. VanCleve Ypsilanti lot, 3,000.

James Burrell to James A. Burrell, Ypsilanti, 41 acres, 2,000.

Delos Phillips to P. W. Carpenter, Ypsilanti lot, 700.

O. B. Carpenter to Elsie E. VanTassel, Ypsilanti city property 350.

Edwin D. Webb to Harvey Bennett, 80 acres sec. 21 York $4800.

Annie B. Snyder to Jacob L. Strang, Ypsilanti city property $650.

Wm. J. Clark to Jane Warren, Ypsilanti city property $100.

John W. Blakeslee to Emeline R. Fuller, 120 acres sec. 24 York $2700.

From the Courier.

We are informed by Mr. McDowell, overseer of the county farm, that the growing crops give evidence of an abundant harvest. In more than forty years experience as a farmer, he has never seen a field of corn that gave better promise of an abundant yield. The acreage of crops on the farm is: Of wheat, 20; oats 12; corn 13; potatoes 3; meadow 20, and one acre of garden vegetables.

From the Argus.

We are requested by the University authorities to make the following statement: The custom of admitting persons to commencement exercises was introduced when the exercises were held in the church, which could not accommodate all who wished to attend. But University Hall is so spacious that it can receive all who are likely to come. It is thought unnecessary to continue the system of admitting by tickets. The public will please understand that they are welcome without tickets.

LIQUOR BONDS MUST BE HELD OPEN TO INSPECTION.

In the case of Benjamin Brown, a member of the Board of Review of this city against Jacob Knapp, County, the Supreme Court on Wednesday granted a writ of mandamus compelling the latter to permit the examination of a liquor bond which had been denied. In his decision (which was concurred in by the other Justices) Judge Sherwood says:

The county Treasurer holds a public office and the statute requires the liquor bonds to be filed therein, and to be kept by the treasurer. They thereby become public records, and as such may be examined and copies taken thereof by any citizen. There are many and very good reasons why the citizens may and should have this right. First a citizen to hold the bond, whose duty it is to approve the bond, to public accountability for accepting insufficient bonds; Second, To prosecute sureties criminally when they have falsely sworn to responsibility; Third, To see if there is any sufficient security for any citizen, widow, child or parent who may have a right of action for violations of the License law (which frequently occurs) against the liquor seller and his sureties and to see that they are not forged; Fourth, As Assessor or other tax officer who may desire to compel parties who may have property, according to their oaths given on justification, to pay their share of the taxes, and for many other purposes which readily occur to any one who has given any attention to the subject.

It is no answer to say that the time has gone by for performing the official act by the person desiring the informmation sought or that the purpose intended, in the judgment of the respondent, is not a commendable or proper one so long as it is not criminal, when the inspection is desired. The law does not vest in the Treasurer any such discretionary power, to deprive the citizen of a substantial right given by the statute, one in which he may have pecuniar interests, and of which he may be deprived if the action of the Treasurer in case can be sustained, and the most beneficial object of the act under which the bond is given defeated.

City boards and other officers whose duty it is to approve of these bonds are held to a great extent to responsibility in taking proper security in this class of cases by a just public opinion from which they cannot be permitted to shield themselves in the course pursued by this respondent, The real purpose of the statute is that perfectly safe bonds shall be taken for the protection of all parties, and this purpose must not be defeated by proceedings of the sort complained of in this case

FARMERS' NOTES.

Have you tried any new varieties of vegetable or farm crops lately? If so, write us the results.

Brains! To be a successful farmer you must have brains. "Aha," you say, "I have brains!" Admitted; then why don't you use them? You have manure, and you use it, You have brains, and you allow them to lie idle. Foolish man! You wonder that you are unsuccessful, and berate your calling. Do you wish success within your grasp? Then read, study, think. Don't get behind the times. Live in to-day—not yesterday. Put a pin in this: The most successful farmer is not the one who does the longest day's work, but the one that performs his day's labor most intelligently.

As the season for insect pests once more comes around, it will be well to prepare for them a fitting reception. Paris green and London purple are cheap and effective remedies, but their use is attended with more or less danger. Four ounces of kerosene thoroughly mixed with one gallon of skim milk, or soab suds, and then added to four gallons of water, if applied through a rose sprinkler, will effectually dispose of the majority of insect enemies, and at the same time involve no danger in its use. Pyrethrum powder is an effectual insecticide in many cases. Cabbage worms may be disposed of by sprinkling upon them water heated to 130 degrees Fahr., or by spraying on the plants a mixture of 200 grains of pyrethrum with two gallons of water.

A Long Sleep.

A certain famous historical desert snail was brought from Egypt to England as a conchological specimen in the year 1846. This particular mollusk (the only one of his race, probably, who ever attained to individual distinction) at the time of his arrival in London was really alive and vigorous, but as the authorities of the British museum, to whose tender care he was consigned, were ignorant of this important fact in his economy, he was gummed, mouth downward, on a piece of cardboard, and duly labeled and dated with scientific accuracy, "*Helix desertorum*, March 25, 1846." Being a snail of a retiring and contented disposition, however, accustomed to long-droughts and corresponding naps in his native sand wastes, our mollusk thereupon simply curled himself up into the topmost recess in his own whorls, and went placidly to sleep in perfect contentment for an unlimited period. Every conchologist takes it for granted, of course, that the shells which he receives from foreign parts have had their inhabitants properly boiled and extracted before being exported; for it is only the mere outer shell or skeleton of the animal that we preserve in our cabinets, leaving the actual flesh and mucles of the creature himself to wither unobserved upon the native shores. At the British museum the desert-snail might have snoozed away his inglorious existence unsuspecteted, but for a happy accident which attracted public attention to his remarkable case in a most extraordinary manner. On March 7, 1850, nearly four years latter, it was casually observed that the card on which he reposed was slightly discolored; and this discovery led to the suspicion that perhaps a living animal might be temporarily immured within that papery tomb. The museum authorities accordingly ordered our friend a warm bath (who shall say hereafter that science is unfeeling?) upon which the grateful snail, waking up at the touch of the familiar moisture, put his head cautiously out of his shell, walked up to the top of the basin, and began to take a cursory survey of the British institution with his four eye-bearing tentacles. So strange a recovery from a long torpid condition, only qualified by the seven sleepers of Ephesus, deserved an exceptional amount of scientific recognition. The desert-snail at once awoke and found himself famous. Nay, he actually sat for his portrait to an eminent zoological artist, Mr. Waterhouse, and a wood-cut from the sketch thus produced, with a history of his life and adventures, may be found even unto this day in Dr. Woodward's "Manual of the Mollusca," to witness if I lie.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

Henry Schœnhals, foreman Henry Krug Packing Co., St. Joseph. Mo, uses Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil with his men for sprains, cuts, bruises, etc.

IT MAY be just exactly as you say, young man, but, remember, the man who thinks that the world owes him a living will find that his claim will go unpaid unless he takes off his coat, rolls up his sleeves and pitches in to earn it. You will have to work hard for all you get in this world, and the sooner you make up your mind to this fact the better it will be for you and the greater will be your success.—*Peck's Sun.*

A Great Surprise.

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that each druggist is authorized to refund your money if it fails to cure you. A. D. Morford has secured the agency for it. Price 50c, trial size free. 2

Independent Readers! Now is the time to take the COMMERCIAL! with all sides and STAND by the RIGHT! $1.00 per Annum. 60 cents for six months. It will deal fairly 30 cents for three months. Always in advance.

Barnum & Earl

KEEP A FINE LINE OF

Hampden,
Waltham,
Elgin,

And other makes of American

WATCHES

In Gold and Silver Cases.

Beautiful Designs

IN

Silverware.

Late and Tasty Patterns

IN

JEWELRY.

For anything you want in our line, call on us. We will try to please you.

Barnum & Earl,
27 Congress St.,
YPSILANTI, MICH.

SPRING STOCK

OF

SHELF AND HEAVY

Hardware.

POCKET CUTLERY,
SHEARS,
SCISSORS,
POWDER AND SHOT
GIANT POWDER,
BARB WIRE,
PLANE WIRE,
FARMING TOOLS,
CARPENTER'S TOOLS.

CALL AND SEE ME AND I WILL GIVE YOU BARGAINS AT HARD PAN PRICES.

J. H. Sampson,
No. 17 Huron St.,
YPSILANTI - MICH.

BANKRUPT SALE!

THE ENTIRE STOCK OF

NEW GROCERIES!

NEW CROCKERY!

AND

NEW GLASSWARE

OF THE FIRM OF

CARSON & ROWELL,

Will be Offered at Private Retail Sale at

Prices that will CLOSE it OUT!

In a Very Short Time for the Benefit of Creditors, beginning

Wednesday, June, 25

And continuing from day to day until sold out. These goods must be sold, and the line offered has no Superior in quality. Call and get bargains.

☞Persons indebted to the firm are requested to pay their accounts at my Office.

CHARLES R. WHITMAN,
Attorney for Creditors.

FROST. FROST. FROST.

JACK BEATEN AT HIS OWN GAME!

Frank Smith's Cutting

Discounts Jack Frost.

Those in want of Wall Paper, Ceiling Papers, and Decorations Paints Oils, Picture Frames, Jewelry, Spectacles, Etc. will See Some Cutting that will Please Them if they call at the

EMPORIUM.

Frank Smith is Agent for the Best Line of Ready Mixed Paints made in the United States. You can get Any Color you Want, and Prices Guaranteed the Lowest.

Don't purchase anything till you call at Frank Smith's EMPORIUM. You will NOT find there COOK STOVES, CARPETS, or SECOND HAND PULPITS, but you WILL find nearly Everything else.

YPSILANTI

Mineral Bath House.

A. A. ELLIOTT, Superintendent.

Bath House Open from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Sundays, from 8 A. M. to 12 M.

Hot and Cold Baths.

PRICES OF BATHS.

Mineral Water, with Attendant, - - -	75 Cents.
Mineral Water, without Attendant, - - -	50 Cents.
Fresh Water, - - - - - - - - -	25 Cents.

MOORMAN & CORNWELL, Proprietors.

AN OLD, OLD STORY.

BY E. T. GRAHAM.

Of all the bonny birds which spring
Calls forth, with lark and plover,
The sweetest wake in beds of thyme,
And fragrant fields of clover!

They mind me of a sunny spot
Where appie boughs bent over
And shook their laughing shadows down,
To dance among the clover!

'Twas there, with drowsy hum, the bees,
Delighted, loved to hover,
Or droning through the perfumed air
Fell fast asleep in clover!

Not far away a tiny brook
Crept out from under cover
And, glancing slyly, wents its way,
With songs for thyme and clover.

Till further on the waters grew
Into a dashing rover
Who wooed the lilies, tall and fair,
As once he wooed the clover.

Ah! bonny brook and scented thyme,
A little maid and lover
Dreamed out the sweetest dreams of life
With you, amid the clover.

Sad years have come and gone since then
And "love's young dream" is over;
The brook still woos the lilies fair,
But faded is the clover.

DAMMING THE SACRAMENTO.

Away up under the shadows of Mount Shasta, plunging down to the south, foaming, shouting, thundering down the land as if to shake the mountains loose, the new-born Sacramento river is as cold and clear and white as the eternal snows that feed his thousand gold-bearing tributaries.

Long ago, in the early days of California, when all the rivers there were thought to be full of gold, it was considered a matter of course that the great Sacramento, far up at its source, was also gold-bearing, and that it only needed men and a little labor to "wing-dam" the stream some summer, and find a vein of gold almost as rich as the famous deposits of the Feather and the American rivers, which feed the Sacramento and drain the melting snow of the Sierras far away to the south.

And so it was in the spring of 18—, with this purpose in view, that a party of strangers in San Francisco hastily pooled their fortunes, consisting mainly of hope and muscle, and, ascending the Sacramento river to within thirty miles of its source, settled down there and began to cut it in two with a wing-dam.

How, in one short and yet uncompleted summer, these ten men had managed to do the amount of work which they had, it is hard to say. Winter was not far off at the farthest in this altitude, but then how a man working for himself will strike out, with the thought constantly before him that the next blow of his pick may mean to him wife, children, father, mother, home, or, what is the same thing, gold that would pave the road leading back to these and all else dear to him!

Late one evening, as the brawny, hairy, half-robed miners still wrestled with the bowlders down in the bed of the river, which as yet had yielded no secrets, a pale, slim boy stood on the bank and inquired in a helpless way, and with a weak, tired voice, if they did not want "to hire help."

The men stopped, looked up, then at each other, then at the boy above them on the bank, and then they roared with laughter.

"Hire help! Look here, are you the help?" howled the strongest of them, called Samson.

"Yes, sir."

Again the ragged men leaned on their picks and shovels, lifted up their heads and roared.

"Say, are you an orphan?" laughed "Col. Lasses," turning a quid. "We're all orphans here, and a long ways from home. Are you an orphan and a long way from home?"

"No, sir," piped the tired boy. "I am not an orphan, but I am a long way from home."

"Well, you better start home, then. It will be dark by the time you get there, I guess. From the Flat, eh?"

"From the flat, sir? What is that?"

"Why, Portuguese Flat," chimed in a tall fellow, with a touch of gentleness in his voice. "It's four miles down, the only mining camp on this end of the river. Where did you come from, my kid, that you didn't know that, eh?"

"Why, sir, I came from the other way—down from Oregon."

Some of the men caught their breath and looked at each other, and others shook their heads. But the very tall and ragged one, who was called "Nut Crackers," leaned soberly aside on his pick.

At last one of the men, a sprightly, handsome young fellow called Timothy, threw down his long-handled shovel and, coming up out of the mine, said:

"Well, my kid, you may not be an orphan, but you're a mighty long ways from home; about a thousand miles, I guess. And as you can't get back there to-night, you'd better bunk with us—eh, boys?"

"Bet your boots!" cheerily cried Nut Crackers at his side, as he twirled a finger playfully through the boy's yellow hair.

A heavy-booted, half-bear creature, that came crawling out of the mine after his young partners, grunted out a qualified assent, and the party went slowly stringing out toward the bush shanty of the company, which stood a little way back from the foaming river. Others followed, for the sun was down, and it was time to "knock off."

The boy was weary and altogether wretched. He was tall and pale and thin, like a weed that had grown in shadow, and was not likely to be an addition to the working force of the mine; but he was reserved and respectful, and so eager to help about the camp in bringing wood and water, and so careful not to be in the way, that he was tolerated until after the tired men had had their suppers. And then when they had filled their pipes and had thrown themselves about the roaring and sweet-smelling fire of yew and juniper, he was made to feel quite at home, and soon fell so soundly asleep by the fire that he knew nothing more till the sun came down over the mountains next morning, and looked him full in the face and wakened him.

It was Nut Crackers' "cook week," and he had left a cup full of coffee hot by the fire, where the boy still lay. With an air of desperation, he was now down on his knees, with his sleeves rolled up, before a tub full of boiling hot water and obstinately greasy tin plates. He made an experimental dive with his big fist into the boiling water, and then suddenly leaped up, and, hopping high on his naked heels, launched into a series of incoherent oaths, which was timidly interrupted by the boy.

"Let me wash 'em for you, please?"

"You?" said Nut Crackers, savagely, in an effort to vent some of his irritation on the newcomer.

"Yes, as soon as I wash my hands."

"You'd better drink your coffee, and get some color in your face first."

"I will. But, sir, I want to wash the dishes for you. I know how. I always washed the dishes for mother at home when she was sick."

Nut Crackers stopped swearing. Pretty soon he came up to the boy, who was washing his hands and face in the little stream that slid through camp, and, snapping his fingers, which were as red as boiled craw-fish, said:

"Kid, have you got a mother, and do you——? But bah! Yes, wash 'em. It's not a man's place to wash dishes. Wash 'em and clean up about camp. Got no money to pay you; we're all on the verge. But you clean up about here, and stay 'round for grub; time enough to get down to the Flat after beans."

And with this he unrolled his sleeves and hobbled off down to the mine, leaving the boy in charge of the few blankets, brush-beds, camp-kettles, pans and old boots which made up the tangible fortune of the "Sacramento Wing-Dam Company."

When the ten tired men came to dinner that day they found such a change for the better that they persuaded the boy to stay. True, they had no money, even for themselves; but, when they "struck it"—and strike it they must the very next week—he should be paid, and paid well. And with this understanding they went back to their work that afternoon, leaving behind them a boy with a lighter heart than he had borne for half a year.

The men worked like beavers now. The summer had slipped away, and winter had taken possession of the summits of the mountains, and set them with snowy castles. The river was rising every day, inch by inch. They must cut quite across the river-bed, and strike the vein before the river broke over the wing-dam, or all their labor would be lost. They had already, even in midsummer, pierced the center of the river-bed and thrown the stormy stream behind them. They were now on the farther side, and were cutting straight for the bed-rock bank that cropped out not twenty feet away. They had begun with the rock-bed on the other side, and had followed the rock-bed across the entire bed of the river. The gold must be somewhere ahead of them—somewhere within the next twenty feet. It was now only a question of days, of hours. This, be it remembered, was in the early days, when all men still obstinately believed that gold must lie in veins and strata.

How full of hope, of heart, were these men who had been shut up there in a gaping crevice of the earth all summer! Not one doubted that they would strike it—a little yellow vein deep in the bed of this stormy river, where the finger of God had placed it in the dawn of creation. Banks might fail, ships founder at sea, but this gold—it was there! It had to be there! A little yellow river of virgin gold!

These ten men did the work of forty. They could hardly wait for dawn, and they worked at night while the little stars stood sentinel at the castles of snow above them. They scarcely ate their food, they were so eager. However, there was little to eat. They did not wear much clothing, though winter was in the air. One man had not even the fragments of sleeves to his only remaining shirt. This was the man called Samson. He had arms like a giant, and would show the knots of muscle of his arms by the firelight and boast of his strength by the hour. He had a theory that his arms should always be entirely naked. He said he had torn off and thrown away his splendid sleeves in order to give the muscles of his arms full play, and he advised all the boys to do the same. But it so happened that one night, after one of these boastful exhibitions, having undertaken to dry the socks of these giants on a pole by the fire as they slept, the boy discovered that Samson had torn off the coverings of his arms that he might protect his feet.

It is to be recorded that the early Californian was particularly partial to biblical names. There was one of this party called Joseph. "We calls him Joseph because one day he fell in the pit; and then, he's the biggest fool in the camp," said Lazarus, a bony, pock-marked, thoughtful man, aside to the boy.

One of this company was now called Col. Lasses. Col. Lasses was from the South, and chewed tobacco. Perhaps nothing pleased the Colonel better than firing tobacco-juice at the thousand little lizards that darted up and down the shining white bowlders that strewed the bar. I forgot to say that Col. Lasses was not his name. Lazarus, in a burst of confidence toward the boy, had informed him that they at first called the Colonel "Molasses Jug"—not because he was sweet, but because he looked it. But they had found it a little too long and finally pushed it down to "Lasses."

There now remained only a few feet between the energetic miners and the abrupt bed-rock wall before them. Yet no man for a moment entertained a shadow of doubt that his fortune lay there in virgin gold. Or if any man for an instant had a doubt, he kept it to himself. True, only a few feet remained. But even a few inches would be enough to hide a vein of incalculable wealth. Who should dare to doubt, after all they had endured and dared? No, there was no possible show for fortune to escape them. The gold must be there. For was not winter nipping at their heels? Was not the last bit of rusty old bacon in the camp-kettle with the last handful of Chili beans? They had not tasted bread since the Sunday before, the last time they had all gone down to the Flat, and then they had pawned the last six-shooter of the crowd for a last square meal. Bread! Their bread was hope. And of that they had plenty.

But now the boy fell ill—suddenly and dangerously ill. He had never quite pulled up, and now, all at once, just as they were about to strike it, just on the eve of the next to the last day, he broke down and lay half-delirious with a fever as the men came up from the mine by moonlight and quietly gathered about him. They had somehow learned to love him in spite of themselves.

He was indeed very ill. But what could they do? There was no doctor at the Flat. There was not even a drug-store. And if there had been, what then? Every pistol, rifle, knife, every available article, had been pawned—"put up," as they called it—to carry on the work.

"Boys," at last cried Timothy, the impulsive young fellow who had first welcomed him; "boys, I have an idea; yes, boys, I have. Let's make the kid a pardner!"

"Jist as we're striking!" murmured a voice with a Southern accent, out on the edge of the dark. Then, after a pause long enough to turn a quid, the voice answered itself: "Waal, yes, Timothy."

Nut Crackers was not a talker. His lips quivered a little, and he went outside in the dark.

There was a deep silence. The proposition seemed absurd to nearly every man there. The river surged on, now louder, now softer; the fire leaped and licked its red tongue, as if about to break the stillness, and that was all. But Timothy was in dead earnest, and, hearing a voice out in the dark breaking the awkward silence never so faintly, was on his feet.

"He may die, boys. He may not live till morning."

"In that case—in that case, I guess we can do it," chipped in the man from Maine.

"Look here, boys, if we strike it, there is enough for us all. And if—if—" here Timothy's two forefingers hooked together angrily, as if they were ready to strangle each other at the thought—"if we don't strike it——"

Several of the men were on their feet and glaring at each other. The speaker hastened on:

"But of course we will. Boys, it's there. Of course it's there. It's got to be there. I never doubted, boys. But I am a bit superstitious. And, as I sat there looking in that boy's face, I says to myself, says I, boys, God wouldn't, couldn't disappoint that face. Now, if he was in with us, boys, we couldn't possibly miss it to-morrow."

No man answered, but several crossed over to the other side of the fire to the boy, and Lazarus put out his hand to the sufferer and said, tenderly, as he took up the thin and helpless fingers:

"Shake, pardner, shake. You're one of us now."

Even the sour and silent man from Maine came up and shook the boy's hand; then, as he shuffled off to his side of the fire, he said, half to himself:

"Well, if we do miss it neow, there's one good deed we git credit for, anyheow."

"Key-rect, boys," said the laconic Colonel, as he gave the hand of fellowship and walked off, feeling somewhat broader in the chest and bigger about the heart than he had for a year. "But if God A'mighty goes back on us now after what we've done—wa-al, I'll jist—" But the last of this speech was drowned in the roar of the Sacramento river as it rolled away in the darkness with its mighty secret that, on the morrow, should be torn from its very heart.

In the lull which followed, a voice was heard out in the dark in the direction toward which Nut Crackers had gone, stumbling and twisting his long, ungainly legs over the great bowlders. And as one of the men spoke to the kid by the fire of to-morrow, of the gold, the going home, the wife waiting at the door three thousand miles away, the old mother waiting with one foot in the grave, who could not go to rest till she said good-by to her boy, the moon seemed to come down out of heaven to see and the river to stop and listen.

This was the eve of battle. What victory or defeat for to-morrow! No coward had as yet ever set his face for the Sierras. Each man here was a hero. And every one of these worn-out fellows had a heart like a girl. Even the laconic Colonel hooked his knuckles in his eyes, and, turning away so as not to be seen, muttered:

"Blast me if Nut Crackers ain't out there a-prayin'!"

As the man came back out of the dark a song burst out in the mountains by the camp-fire such as the Sierras had never heard before and will never hear again. It was not the words, not the air, not the singular occasion. But it was the heart, the hope—the extreme of hope which is despair. It was the old and simple song, lined by the man from Maine:

From Greenland's icy meount'ins,
From Injy's coral stran';
Where Afric's sunny feount'ins
Roll down their golden san'.

Perhaps it was the "golden sand" that had so long filled their souls, sleeping and waking; maybe it was the "icy mountains" about them that invoked the song. But whatever it was, the hymn broke out and rolled on to the full completion as strong and as resolute as the river it outsung. The man from Maine sang loudest of all; it seemed that the power of the mountain pines was in his voice.

And the boys no longer looked down or turned aside now. They shook hands in hearty mountain fashion, and sang and sang together again. It seemed that they had never become acquainted through all that summer before.

When they had finished the hymn for the second time, the man from Maine grasped the hands of Lazarus and Nut Crackers, and cried out,

"Once more, boys! Once more! And, boys, the p'int and main thing in the prayin' and the singin' is that the kid gits well, of course. But, boys, chip in a sort o' side prayer for the mine. Now, all together:

From Greenland's icy meo-u-n-t'ins,

Yes, boys, heave it in for the mine, on the sly, like. Keep her up, now?

From Injy's coral str-a-n,
Where Afric's sunny feo-u-n-t'ins
Roll down their golden s-a-n.

Yes, boys, weather eye on the mine; don't cost a cent more, you know, to come right out flat-footed for the mine, so that she can't miss in the mornin' under no possible derned circumstances."

The song was finished, and with light hearts they laid down at midnight—soldiers in the trenches, waiting for the dawn.

The boy had heard and understood it all. He was not so ill now. Care, the thought of those at home, the hope deferred—these things had made the heart sick and the body sick. But now he should have gold! Gold! Gold! Not for himself had he come to the Sierras. But there was a mother who had been tenderly reared, there was a father who had been a scholar in his day, then the little ones—all these had been pitched headlong into the wilderness, and were utterly out of place. How he pictured the return—the escape from the wilderness! It made the blood leap in his heart, and after a night of sleep he felt a new flush of strength with the first gray of dawn, when the men were on their knees before the fortune in the mine.

No man had tasted food. No man thought of that. And well enough, too. No! Their first meal should be down at the Flat. They would all take back their pistols, rifles, rings and knives, and pay the men with the gold ravished from the unwilling river.

The boy sat on the bank, wrapped in a blanket, just above the knot of eager, breathless men. The dull, blunt pick-axes were driven to the eyes at every blow. The wornout shovels sent the gravel ringing to the rear. Only one foot now remained!

Was the gold hidden in the last little crevice in the river? Where was it? It was there! It must be there! But where?

At last the pickax struck through. The gravel shelved off and fell down with a dull thud, and a pan was washed in a trice.

Not a color!

And not an oath was heard! Draw a red line right here and remember it. Not a single oath was heard. And these men were neither unskilled nor out of practice in that line!

Quietly and mechanically the boy went back and gathered up the few old blankets that would bear transportation. Joseph went up the river a little way, opened the floodgates, and, as the last man climbed out of the pit, leaving the battered tools behind him, the waters came booming over like a mighty inflowing tide.

The huge and weary old wheel ceased to creak, and the Sacramento swept on in its old swift fashion.

The group of men was not so depressed, not so miserable, after all, as you might think, as they hobbled back to camp and took up their blankets. True, they turned their heads for a last look as they climbed the hill away from the bar, but it was noticeable that they still did not swear. The man from Maine muttered something about yet making the river pay by rafting lumber down it, but that was all.

The boy's legs failed him at the first hill, and Nut Crackers took him upon his shoulders. Soon another took him, and so in a sort of glorious rivalry these vanquished Trojans reached Portuguese Flat. And as, tired and heartless, they stumbled into the town, they lustily sang a song, with these words for the chorus:

And we dammed the Sacramento
As it was never dammed before.

Joseph had the boy on his shoulders, while Nut Crackers followed close behind; and in this order they entered the only hotel, with the others stringing in after them.

"Barkeep'," began Joseph, as he settled the load on his shoulders, "we wants to pawn this 'ere boy. Yes, we do. We want to pawn this boy for one square meal to get away on, and we'll come back in the spring and redeem him. Yes, we will. If we don't, barkeep', may we never strike it—here or up yonder."

And what a dinner it was!

But Joseph, Timothy, Samson, Lazarus, gentle Nut Crackers, where are you now? And what befell you, brave soldiers of fortune, after you came back in the spring and redeemed the pledge? Are you climbing the mountains still? Or have you left them forever and become merchant princes, railroad kings, and leaders of your fellow-men? If there is one of you living anywhere, in whatever circumstances, answer one who loves you well, for he it was you pawned for your dinner when you dammed the Sacramento.—*Joaquin Miller.*

"IN money matters," says a miserly old fellow, "treat strangers as though they were your relatives."

Port Grape Wine.

We can confidently recommend Speer's Port Grape Wine, which was awarded the highest premium at the World's Fair, a superior article of wine for the sick and debilitated, and all those who require vinous stimulation and invigoration. The Vineyards and cellars are at Passaic, N. J. near New York City, This wine is sold by A. D. Morford. 57w2

How Mr. Bluejoy Got Rid of His Last Year's Stock.

"Here Tomkins, we must do something to get rid of this old stock. Ah! I have an idea; we have a great fire, water and smoke sale of damaged goods. Take this lot of linen we have marked 6 cents down into the basement, and trail it in the dust; after you have trailed it around sufficiently throw a little water on it, and then we can get 10 cents a yard for it."

"All right, sir."

"Now I'll see about these cloaks, here Smith," to the cloak man. "How many of these $5 cloaks have you sold?"

"Not one, sir."

"Great Scott! then they must go into the sale of damaged goods to-morrow. Take them down stairs and singe the fur a little, and then mark them down to $12 from $20."

The next week Mr. Bluejoy said gleefully to his partner, "Nothing like fire, smoke and water to raise the price of goods; there's not a single one of our last year's styles left over in any of our goods. We'll send for our new stock to-morrow."—*Carl Pretzel's Weekly.*

An Answer Wanted.

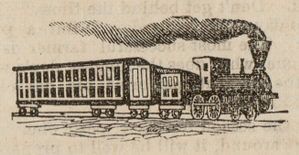
Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommendign Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly upon the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by Frank Smith. 15-1-yr. 1

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1044y1

STEPHEN PRATT'S
STEAM BOILER WORKS,
ESTABLISHED 1865.
Manufacturer of high and low pressure, and steam heating boilers of all kinds; lard rendering and water tanks; heavy sheet-iron work, smoke pipes, breachings, &c. All work delivered free at depots and boat landings. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plate and boiler tubes for sale. Corner Foundry street and Michigan Central R. R. tracks DETROIT MICH. 33-1y

BLAINE Agents wanted for authentic edition of his life. Published at Augusta, his home. Largest, handsomest, cheapest, best. By the renounded historian and biographer, Col. Conwell, whose life of Garfield, published by us, outsold the twenty others by 60,000. Outsels every book ever published in this world; many agents are selling fifty daily. Agents are making fortunes. All new beginners successful; grand chance for them. $43.50 made by a lady agent the first day. Terms most liberal. Particulars free. Better send 25 cents for postage, etc., on free outfit, now ready, including large prospectus book, and save valuable time.
56m2 ALLEN & Co., Augusta, Maine.

RUBBER GOODS!!
——BUY YOUR——
Rubber Hose for Lawns, Rubber Clothing, Rubber Boots and Shoes, Rubber Sheeting for Nursery purposes, Bubber Bottles for hot water, Bandage Gum for Rheumatism Air Work for Invalids, Horse Covers, and in fact everything of the
Goodyear Rubber House
204 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT. 55-67



TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

The Niagara Falls Route.

TIME TABLE, MAY 18, 1884.

All Trains run by Ninetieth Meridian or Central Standard Time.

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	* Mail.	* Day Express	* G'd Rap. & Kal. Ex.	* Jackson Express	† Evening Express	† Pacific Express
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit.....Lv	6 00	9 00	4 00	6 00	8 00	9 00
Springwells.....	6 10	9 10	4 10	6 12	8 10	9 10
Wayne Junc.....	6 43	9 38	4 38	6 44	8 40	9 40
Denton's.....	6 58	-----	-----	6 58	-----	-----
Ypsilanti.....	7 15	9 57	4 58	7 07	9 03	10 02
Ann Arbor.....	7 30	10 12	5 12	7 23	9 20	10 18
Jackson.....	9 03	11 30	6 50	8 50	10 35	11 55
		P. M.			A. M.	A. M.
Kalamazoo.....	11 38	1 45	9 40		1 07	2 27
	P. M.					
Chicago.....Ar	5 25	6 50	-----		7 30	7 55

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	* Mail.	* Day Express	† N. Y. & Lim. Ex.	* Jackson Accomo.	† Atlantic Express	† Night Express	* Gr. R. & D. Expr's
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Chicago--Lv	6 45	8 55	4 15		8 40	9 55	-----
	P. M.	P. M.			A. M.	A. M.	
Kalamazoo	12 03	1 45	8 10		1 00	3 17	6 45
				A. M.			
Jackson	3 05	4 03	10 00	7 00	3 25	5 45	9 25
Ann Arbor	4 32	5 12	10 54	8 17	4 35	7 00	10 33
Ypsilanti	4 50	5 25	11 07	8 38	4 52	7 15	10 47
Denton's	5 00	-----	-----	8 50	-----	-----	-----
Wayne Junc	5 15	5 46	-----	9 10	5 13	7 38	11 07
Springwells	5 55	6 15	11 50	9 50	5 45	8 10	11 35
Detroit..Ar	6 05	6 25	11 59	10 00	5 55	8 20	11 45

*Sunday excepted. † Daily. ‡ Except Saturday.

O. G. RUGGLES, *G. P. & T. A., Chicago*
H. B. LEDYARD, *Gen. Manager, Detroit.*

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN R. R.—YPSILANTI BRANCH.

FROM YPSILANTI. Way Ft.	Ex & Mail.		STATIONS. Leave. Arrive.		TO YPSILANTI. Ex & Mail.	Way Ft.
A. M.	A.M.				P.M.	P. M.
6 32	8 47	-----	----Ypsilanti---	-----	5 12	4 47
6 57	9 06	-----	----Pittsfield---	-----	4 55	4 12
7 27	9 17	-----	-----Saline-----	-----	4 43	3 42
8 32	9 55	-----	--Manchester--	-----	4 11	2 22
P. M.						A. M.
3 30	11 37	-----	---Hillsdale----	-----	2 42	7 32
	P. M.				M. A.	
-----	7 31	-----	Ar Chicago Dp	-----	7 26	-----
-----	5 07	-----	Ar Toledo Dp	-----	10 37	-----
-----	9 42	-----	Ar Cleveland Dp	-----	6 32	-----
*	A. M.					
-----	3 31	-----	Ar Buffalo Dp	-----	12 01	-----

All trains run by new standard, 90th meridian time which is 28 minutes slower than Ypsilanti time.

Way Freight from Ypsilanti will run Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays.

Way Freight to Ypsilanti will run Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

All other trains run daily except Sunday.

WABASH, ST. LOUIS & PACIFIC R. R.

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail *	Ex. ¶	Ex. ¶	way f't *
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Detroit	9 10	3 20	9 40	6 35
Belleville	10 03	4 09	10 28	8 35
Willis	10 14	4 19	-----	9 20
Whittaker	10 20	4 24	-----	9 35
Milan	10 31	4 34	10 51	10 55
				P. M.
Adrian	11 21	5 14	11 36	1 05
	P. M.		A. M.	
Butler	1 07	7 00	1 43	5 55

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Ex. *	Mail *	Ex. ¶	way f't *
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Butler	8 25	2 45	2 27	5 00
				P. M.
Adrian	10 05	4 29	4 12	12 25
Milan	10 50	5 08	4 52	3 10
Whittaker	10 57	5 17	-----	3 30
Willis	11 03	5 24	-----	3 55
Belleville	11 11	5 33	5 15	4 19
Detroit	11 55	6 20	6 00	6 20

* Except Sunday. ¶ Daily.

GEO. W. STEVENS, Division Sup't.

TOLEDO, ANN ARBOR & GRAND TRUNK RAILROAD.

Time table taking effect Jan. 13, 1884.

ALL TRAINS RUN BY TOLEDO TIME.

GOING NORTH. Ex. Pas.	Pas.	Mail Pas.	STATIONS.		GOING SOUTH. Ex. Pas.	Pas.	Mail Pas.
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
5 40	2 00	8 05	LV---Toledo---AR		9 30	1 45	4 55
7 10	4 06	9 30	----- Milan -----		8 06	12 08	3 22
7 15	4 20	9 36	-------Nora------		7 56	12 02	3 17
						A. M.	
7 22	4 40	9 46	-----Urania------		7 52	11 58	3 10
7 32	4 55	9 57	----Pittsfield----		7 40	11 50	3 02
7 45	5 20	10 10	---Ann Arbor---		7 27	11 38	2 49
8 25	6 20	10 50	AR South Lyon LV		6 50	11 00	2 15

W. H. BENNETT, Gen'l Pas. Agent.
H. W. ASHLEY, General Supt.

If you Would Like to Know
ALL ABOUT THE
West & Southwest,
The Cheap Lands in Dakota where you can buy a farm for $3 per acre, that will produce 48 bushels of wheat to the acre; or about the recently discovered Gold Mines on the Northern Pacific R. R., where Nuggets of Gold found have been sold for from $50 to $200 each, or desire information about any other point, call upon me and get descriptive pamphlets and maps, free.
B. M. Damon,
1047m6 Agent M. C. R. R.

RICE'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL
COR. CONGRESS AND BATES.
Detroit, Mich.
Rates $1 to $1.25 per day, Single Meals 30c Lodgings, 35 to 50 Cents.

PARASOLS!
Sun Umbrellas!
All the Latest Novelties.
Just Opened.
The SEAMLESS Parasol,
The MIGNON Parasol,
COACHING Parasols,
ALL COLORS.
The Largest Assortment ever shown.
Our Prices are the Lowest. Examine our goods before purchasing.
C. LINGEMANN & CO.,
Umbrella and Parasol Manf.,
26 Monroe Ave., DETROIT.
MICHIGAN.
Umbrellas and Parasols made to Order, Covered and Repaired. 1049w13

DETROIT & CLEVELAND.
Steam Navigation Company's Steamers City of Detroit—Northwest between Cleveland and Detroit--Leave from foot of Third St. Detroit at 10 p. m.--Leave from 23 River St. Cleveland at 8.30 p. m.
THE $2.25 ROUTE.
Week days--Standard Time.
THE $3.00 ROUTE.
City of Mackinac—City of Cleveland Leave from foot of Wayne St. Detroit, Wednesdays and Fridays at 10 A. M. Mondays and Saturdays at 10 P. M. For Marine City St. Clair Port Huron Sand Beach Oscoda Alpena Harrisville Cheboygan St. Ignace and
PICTURESQUE MACKINAC.
Folders free—Or send 25 cents for our illustrated book of 120 pages, A LAKE TOUR TO PICTURESQUE MACKINAC historical and descriptive of this Great Historic Summer Resort and Sanitarium.
C. D. Whitcomb, Gen'l Pass. Agent, No. 10 Wayne St., Detroit, Mich.
RAPID TRANSIT
53to78

Also Patent Bi-metallic and Patent Pupillary Spectacles and Eye Glasses, Unparalled in perfection of frames and lenses. The Pupillary is the only Eye Glass suitable for ASTIGMATISM. The above Goods are Sold by
S. H. DODGE
12 Congress St., Ypsilanti.
1020yrs2

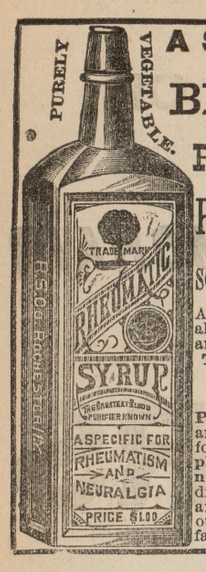
PUZZLE.
N. H. DOWNS'
VEGETABLE BALSAMIC
FOR COLDS, CONSUMPTION AND COUGHS.
WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.
ELIXIR.
CONSUMPTION has been cured times without number by the timely use of Downs' Elixir. It will cure *Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pleurisy, Whooping-Cough, Lung Fever,* and all diseases of the *Throat, Chest and Lungs,* when other remedies fail. For sale by all dealers.
HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Prop's, Burlington, Vt.
1033y1

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 100
1013-1y

HARRIS REMEDY CO., ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

Pr'p'g Chemists and Sole Prop's of PROF. HARRIS' PASTILLE REMEDY Young Men and others who suffer from Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Exhaustion and their many gloomy consequences, are quickly and radically cured. The Remedy is put up in boxes. No. 1 (lasting a month), $3, No. 2 (enough to effect a cure, unless in severe cases,) $5; No. 3 (lasting three months), $7. Sent by mail in plain wrappers. Directions for Using accompany each Box. Pamphlet describing this disease and mode of cure sent sealed on application.
36y1

HEADACHE
and all BILIOUS COMPLAINTS are relieved by taking
WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.
36y1



A SPECIFIC FOR THE BLOOD, AND A Positive Cure FOR RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO.

An infallible remedy for all diseases of the Skin and Blood, such as **Tetter, Ringworm, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples & Blotches,** and is the best Remedy for all **Female Complaints and Weaknesses.** It has cured diseases of the **Liver** and **Kidneys** when all other remedies have failed.

Do not let your Druggist persuade you to take something else, but if he has not got it, and will not send for it, write to us and we will send it to you by express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

.....One to three bottles of Rheumatic Syrup will clear the system of Bile, and cure any case of Inflammatory or Acute Rheumatism, or Neuralgia.

.....Three to five bottles will cure Erysipelas in its worst form.

.....Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running Ulcers.

.....Four to six bottles are warranted to cure any case of Salt Rheum.

.....Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of Scrofula.

.....From two to four months' use of Rheumatic Syrup will cure any case of Chronic Rheumatism of twenty years' standing.

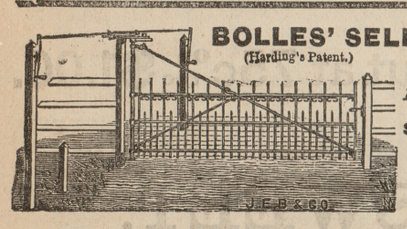
If you have been a sufferer for years, and have used all the remedies you could hear of, with no avail, do not be discouraged, for Rheumatic Syrup will cure you.

Price, $1.00 per bottle; 6 bottles for $5.00.

Send for our pamphlet of Testimonials, etc,

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., Rochester, N. Y.

1021-1y



BOLLES' SELF-OPENING IRON GATE.
(Harding's Patent.)

The Best and Cheapest in the World.

No rods in the ground to get out of order. Used with ordinary wood posts and easily set up.

Sample Gate with Trimmings, $20.00.

J. E. BOLLES & CO'S Wire and Iron Works,
82 & 84 West Woodbridge St., Detroit, Mich.
☞ A reliable agent wanted in each town.

51w13

DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL

CURES Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back, Sprains and Bruises, Asthma, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Burns, Frost Bites, Tooth, Ear, and Headache, and all pains and Aches.

FOSTER, MILBURN & COMPANY, Proprietors, Buffalo, New York, U. S. A.

1039y1

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS

are the **BEST EVER MADE** for **Costiveness, Indigestion, Headache.** One good dose of three or four Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, followed by one pill every night for a week or two, makes the human machinery run as regular as clock work; they **purify the blood** and put new life in a broken-down body. **Purely Vegetable, Harmless, Pleasant, Infallible,** the youngest child may take them. Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers at **15 Cts. a Box,** or by mail.

STANDARD CURE CO., Proprietors, 197 Pearl St., N. Y.

Emory's Little Cathartic are more than is claimed; they prove to be the best Pill ever used here. Worth twice the money asked.—W. W. H. GOHER, Harmony Grove, Ga.——**Emory's Little Cathartic** are the most popular of all the Cathartics.—WM. BISHOP, Mills River, N. C.——My aged mother used one box with wonderful results.—N. W. BAKER, Locust Grove, Ohio.——I recommend them.—JOHN COLLINS, M. D., Athens, Texas.——They are excellent.—R. BENSON, Jackson, Miss.——They are unexcelled.—MRS. ELIZABETH KEYSER, Moberly, Mo.

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS are prepared from MAY APPLE.

MALARIA In all its forms positively cured with a never-failing remedy; they contain no **Emory's Standard Cure Pills,** Quinine, Mercury, or poison of any kind. Endorsed by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere, or by mail. **25 Cents a Box.** STANDARD CURE CO., New York.

1046y1

FOUR POINTS

Prepared by an entirely NEW METHOD. Composed of the PUREST MATERIALS. WILL NOT INJURE THE FABRIC. WILL CLEANSE WITHOUT RUBBING.

You can do a large washing without any rubbing; use the boiling process instead. You can save **Time, Labor, Fuel, Soap** and **Clothing.**

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.

Cut up fine and dissolve one half bar in half gallon of hot water. Pour half this dissolved soap into a tub with just sufficient hot water to cover a boiler full of clothes. Then put the clothes in to soak, **rubbing plenty of soap in the most soiled parts.** Be sure that the soaking water is hot; soak the clothes half an hour; stir them occasionally so that they may get the full benefit of the hot suds; pour the remainder of the dissolved soap into the boiler, adding sufficient water to cover the clothes; wring them lightly out of the suds. **Soap the stained spots** and place **loosely** in the boiler; boil 10 to 20 minutes, rinse well, blue and hang to dry. **Do not crowd the boiler too full.** The same boiling water may be used for further boiling by adding a little soap to each boiler-full of clothes. Fannels and prints should not be boiled, only a little rubbing required after soaking. This soap will cleanse clothing as thoroughly as any other without the use of the boiler. We prefer and recommend the boiling process as in itself a cleansing process, saving labor, the wear of the wash-board, and being **the best disinfectant known, it is easier to boil the dirt out than to rub it out.** You can cleanse perfectly the **finest** fabric without injury; the **finest point lace** and **lace curtains.** Soak point lace in hot suds made with this soap, press water out with the hand; boil 3 to 5 minutes in clean suds made with this soap, rinse thoroughly, press carefully between the folds of a towel, roll in a dry towel, and iron between pieces of old flannel. Soak curtains 10 to 30 minutes and boil 5 to 20 minutes, rinse, stretch on frame, or pin every scallop to carpet over a sheet to dry; no ironing required.

Be sure and ask for **ELECTRIC-LIGHT SOAP,** and take no other.

Sold by leading wholesale and retail grocers everywhere. Dealers may obtain our goods upon application. ELECTRIC SOAP MANUFACTURING CO., Indianapolis, Ind., and 26-28 South Water St., Chicago, Ill.

1056to1107

BLAINE, BUTLER, WHO?

THE YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL

Which is conceeded to be the Most Popular paper in this section, has a host of friends who

WILL SUPPORT

It, and are doing so daily, by handing in [In Advance] the Popular Price, $1.00 per annum, knowing they get the best returns for their money, though supporters of either or

NEITHER

Of the two first, and waiting for the third, or perchance the fourth.

Rattan Goods.

We are receiving new styles every day in Rockers, Chairs, Cribs, Child's Beds, Lounges, Sofas, Tables and Stands. These goods are just the thing for the summer.

BEDROOM SUITES.

Our stock is very complete. We are adding new styles daily. We have some very desirable low-priced Suites in Cherry, Walnut and Ash.

PARLOR FURNITURE.

We have placed in our show rooms some very desirable Suites at medium prices. Our stock in this department is very complete and well assorted. We are daily adding all the latest novelties in the market.

Our Curtain Department

Is well supplied with all the latest styles in Lace and MadrasLace Curtains. Also, we are showing a full line in heavy Draperies in Curtains and Curtain material.

Kirchberg & Keenan,

213, 215, 217,

Woodward Ave., Detroit.

1046m3

$11,950 IN CASH GIVEN AWAY

Premiums No. 4 to 25
$500
$450
$400
$350
$300
$275
$250
$225
$200
$175
$150
$125
$100
$90
$80
$70
$60
$50
$40
$30
$20
$10

Smokers of Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco will receive Premiums as follows on terms and conditions here specified:

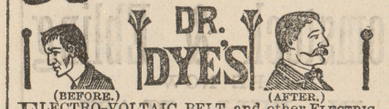
1st PREMIUM, $5,000
2d " $2,000
3d " $1,000

22 other **Premiums** as here shown.

The 25 premiums will be awarded December 22, 1884. **1st** Premium goes to the person from whom we receive the largest number of our empty tobacco bags *prior to Dec. 15.* **2d** will be given for the next largest number and thus, in the order of the number of empty bags received from each, to the twenty-five successful contestants. Each bag must bear our original Bull Durham label, U. S. Revenue stamp, and Caution Notice. Bags must be done up securely in a package, with name and address of sender, and number of bags contained, plainly marked on the outside, and must be sent, charges prepaid, to **Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.,** DURHAM, N. C. Every genuine package has picture of Bull.

See our next announcement.

30 DAYS' TRIAL



ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE, resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

1027ly

Consult Dr. LaBarge, SUCCESSOR TO Dr. DeBUTTS

In diseases of the **Blood, Skin and Bones,—Nervous Debility, Impotency, Organic Weakness, Gonorrhœa, Syphilitic and Mercurial Affections.** Scientific treatment; safe and sure remedies. Deformities Treated. Call or write for list of questions to be answered by those desiring treatment by mail.

Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss.

Address Dr. C. L. LABARGE, Pres't and Physician in Charge Central Med. & Surg. Institute, 920 Locust st., St. Louis, Mo. Successor to Dr. Butts' Dispensary. Established 30 Years.

36y1

The best Kidney and Liver Remedy, Dr. A. H. Davis' Family Pills. By mail 25 cents. june

A Man of Ability.

"You want a situation as conductor, do you?" said the president of the road.

"Yes, sir," the applicant replied.

"Have you the necessary qualifications for such a responsible position?"

"I am sure I have, sir."

"Well, suppose your train should meet with a serious disaster in which a number of passengers would be killed and a large amount of property destroyed, what action would you take in such a case?"

"I would telegraph the newspapers that the accident was of little importance and then send word to the president of the road to sell the stock short."

"H'm," replied the president, "I am afraid those are not the proper qualifications for a good conductor, but you are a man of ability, I see. We want a first-class superintendent. You can consider yourself engaged as superintendent of the road at a salary of $10,000 a year."—*Philadelphia Call.*

FOR RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, NEURALGIA, CRAMP and Colic there is no remedy superior to the genuine Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

Rudeness Rebuked.

There are those who seem to pride themselves on saying disagreeable things. When they see that their words have wounded, they follow them up with the impudent apology, "Oh, you mustn't mind me! I'm a Joe Blunt, you know, and always speak my mind."

Such persons should either be left severely to themselves, or, if their victim has the art, rebuked in the style suggested by Solomon—"Answer a fool according to his folly."

The Duchess of Gordon, one of the leaders of society, during a part of George the Third's reign, was noted for her rude, blunt way of speaking. On one occasion, William Pitt called on her. She had not seen the great Minister for a long time, and blurted out,—

"Well, Mr. Pitt, do you talk as much nonsense as you did when I last saw you?"

"I know not that," said Pitt, with the utmost coolness; "but I certainly have not heard so much nonsense since I had last the pleasure of seeing your grace."

The Proper Way

To attach a stamp to an envelope is to moisten the envelope and then apply the stamp. Try this. If we all did the proper thing we would use Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic for dyspepsia, costiveness, bad breath, piles, pimples, ague and malaria diseases, poor appetite, low spirits, headache, or diseases of the kidneys, stomach and liver. Price 50 cents, of Frank Smith. 2

Dainty Jewel Work.

They used to do some very dainty work in olden times in the way of jewelry, if one can take the historian's word for it. In Elizabethan times one Mark Scaliot constructed a lock of eleven pieces of iron, steel and brass, and a chain of forty-three golden links was attached to the same, and, this being placed round a flea's neck, lock and chain and flea weighed only a grain and a half of gold. Surely, such a miracle of skill was worth preserving for posterity. Oswald Nothingerus once turned 1,600 dishes of ivory which all went into a peppercorn, if, indeed, we may believe contemporary writers. They were shown to Pope Paul V., who counted and verified them himself, by the aid of a magnifying glass. Father Ferrarius, a Jesuit, would not be outdone, and he made twenty-five wooden cannon, which went into the same compass.

TO THOSE BUILDING.

Send us your bills of anything in SASH, BLINDS or DOORS, FRENCH or AMERICAN GLASS and we will return you prices low as any in the State and will send you a clean, smooth, warranted article superior in every respect. Our glazed sash a specialty, warranted safe home, which comes cheaper and less trouble to you than any other way, and sure to get good article. If you don't find it so, return it at our expense. **E. P. EARL.**

1048-6m† 13 Jefferson Ave., DETROIT.

RUPTURE

Cured without Surgical Operation or detention from business at the **Vienna Rupture Institute,** St. Louis. This Institute is Chartered by the State of Missouri. Dr. Smythe's books containing likenesses of persons before and after cure, mailed for 10c. Persons treated start home same day. Address

Dr. F. T. SMYTHE, Pres.
Vienna Institute, 1105 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

1044y1

NEURALGIA, Rheumatism and all other Painful Nervous Affections, Acute or Chronic **Lumbago, Sciatica and Nervous Headache.**

Cadwell's LACTEAL NERVINE Their complete and perfect cure accomplished in a few hours, with a degree of certainty that challenges dispute. For sale by all druggists. **Price $1. Ask for circular.** JAMES E. DAVIS & CO., Agents, DETROIT.

31y1

HARTER'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE

FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the **BLOOD,** regulate the **LIVER** and **KIDNEYS,** and RESTORE THE **HEALTH** and **VIGOR of YOUTH!** In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in **DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC** a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co. St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

1046-y1

GAYETY TURNED TO WOE.

An Excursion Train Run into by an Accommodation Train—Eight Railway Employes Instantly Killed and Many Passengers Wounded.

PHILADELPHIA, June 16.—There was a crash on the Camden & Atlantic Railroad Saturday morning. Two trains came together with terrible force. Eight people were killed, and of the nine wounded several will probably die. At 8:30 a train of three cars left Camden, N. J., for Lakeside Park with children from the Second Presbyterian Church on an excursion. At seven o'clock an accommodation train of seven cars left Atlantic City for Camden and Philadelphia. The trains should have passed at Ashland station. Superintendent Bannard sent a telegram to the operator at Ashland to hold the accommodation on a side track there until the excursion had passed. Somehow the accommodation got by Ashland, and about a mile this side rushed headlong into the excursion train.

As soon as partial quiet had been restored the uninjured went to the assistance of the wounded. Fireman Nicholas Barber was taken out dead, with his entrails protruding. Mail Agent Winfield Hiles was, with great difficulty, gotten out. He was lying deep under the debris, and it was some time before he was discovered. He was heard to call "Here I am," and was thus found. When gotten out he could not give much account of himself, as he was terribly injured internally, and died in a short time. Frank Fenton, the surveyor of the road, who was on the train, was taken out after about two hours' work, mangled in a terrible manner. Both engineers were killed. Conductor Albert Smith and the brakeman, Gustavus Edwards, of the Lakeside train, were taken out dead. Smith was counting his tickets in the front car. It was nearly an hour and a half after the accident before medical attendance was gotten on the ground. The most affecting thing of the affair was the fact that the daughter of Civil Engineer Fenton was on the excursion train. She looked for her father and was told that he was safe and had gone ahead to flag the trains. She then waited and walked to Haddonfield. In a few minutes after she had gone her father was taken out of the ruins, his head almost flattened where it had been crushed. Baggage-master Vaughn was also killed. The wounded number nine, so far as ascertained.

BISHOP SIMPSON DEAD.

The Venerable Prelate Peacefully Passes Away in Philadelphia—Biographical.

PHILADELPHIA, June 19.—Bishop Simpson died at eleven o'clock yesterday morning. His end was comparatively sudden, coming unexpectedly when he appeared to be resting easier.

Matthew Simpson was born at Cadiz, O., June 21, 1811, and consequently at the time of his death only lacked three days of being seventy-three years of age. He received his education at the Cadiz Academy and Madison College, Pennsylvania. After spending some time as a teacher in the latter institution he entered upon the study of medicine, but only practiced a short time, when he conceived the idea of entering the ministry. Five years after he began his collegiate education he was made a member of the Pittsburgh Conference of the M. E. Church. In 1837 he was made Professor of Natural Sciences and Vice-President of Alleghany College. Two years afterward he became President of Indiana Asbury University, which position he held until 1848. He then became editor of the *Western Christian Advocate.* This place he held for four years. He was elevated to the Bishopric thirty-two years ago. At the time of his appointment as Bishop there were only three Bishops in active service—Waugh, Morris and James. They are dead, and Bishop Simpson at the time of his death was the oldest episcopal servant of the Methodist Church, both in years and service. He was the accredited representative of the Methodists in America at the Irish and British conferences at Cork and Liverpool and the sessions of the Evangelical Alliance in Berlin in 1857, and after extended travel in Asia and Egypt he returned to America in 1858. During the late war he was an intimate friend of President Lincoln and Secretary Stanton, and was among the first to suggest the emancipation of the slaves. He edited the "Cyclopedia of Methodism," wrote "A Hundred Years of Methodism, "Lectures on Preaching," and various pamphlets. He was a powerful orator, and spoke on many memorable occasions.

Bishop Simpson lived in Philadelphia for many years before his death. He was married to Miss Ellen H. Verner, of Pittsburgh, soon after he entered the ministry. His only living son is Matthew Verner Simpson, Assistant Solicitor of Philadelphia. Of the four daughters, two live at the family residence, 1334 Arch street. Another is the wife of Rev. C. W. Buoy, of Philadelphia, and the fourth is the wife of Colonel James R. Weaver, Consul-General at Vienna, and some time Consul at Antwerp.

TRAIN WRECKERS AT WORK.

They Cause a Disaster to a Passenger Train Which Seriously Injures Thirty Persons.

ATCHISON, Kan., June 19.—The westbound train on the Burlington & Missouri River road, for Denver, was ditched near Falls City early yesterday morning, the rails spreading on account of a washout. The passengers were badly shaken up, but not dangerously hurt. The east-bound passenger train was less fortunate as it approached Hubbel. It appears some miscreants had removed the spikes and spread the rails about sixty feet from the approach to a bridge one hundred and fifty feet long. The engine left the track, but crossed the bridge on the ties. The jolting weakened the bridge, causing it to fall, carrying down the entire train. The engine, smoking-car, day coach and sleeper were a complete wreck. About thirty persons were injured. A special train brought nine of the wounded to this city. Examination indicates that the wreckers drew out spikes, removed fish-plates, fastened barbed wire in the holes, and pulled the rails apart when the train approached.

BASE-BALL.

Standing of the Clubs in the Various Leagues up to the Present Time.

In the National League the Boston team has a lead of two games over its nearest competitor. The schedule is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Boston	23	7	Chicago	15	18
New York	24	12	Philadelphia	11	25
Providence	23	10	Cleveland	10	22
Buffalo	16	17	Detroit	9	25

The Union has had its schedule somewhat disarranged by reason of the Altoonas dropping out of sight. Kansas City has organized a club and takes the place of the Altoona nine. The standing of the various clubs in the race is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
St. Louis	29	3	Baltimore	16	15
Boston	18	11	Philadelphia	9	24
Chicago	18	12	Washington	8	20
Cincinnati	18	12	Kansas City	6	23

The Northwestern League clubs stand as follows:

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Bay City	24	5	Muskegon	12	16
Grand Rapids	21	6	Fort Wayne	11	19
Quincy	20	9	Minneapolis	11	19
Peoria	20	11	Terre Haute	8	18
Saginaw	20	11	St. Paul	8	23
Milwaukee	15	19	Stillwater	7	23

The National Union Vaccine Company, of Chicago, whose purpose is to produce and sell animal vaccine, was Tuesday licensed as an incorporation.

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS.

The Detroit grain quotations are: Wheat—No. 1 White, $1.02@1.03; No. 2 White, 91¼@92c. Flour — Michigan White Wheat, choice, $4.75@5.00; roller process, $5.25@5.50; patents, $6.00@6.25. Corn—No. 2, 55½@56c. Oats—No. 2, 35½@35¾c. Butter — Creamery, 20@25c. Cheese, 11¼@12c. Eggs, 15@15½c.

Reports to the State Board of Health by forty-seven observers of diseases in different parts of the State, for the week ended June 7, indicated that cholera morbus considerably increased, that diphtheria, cholera infantum and diarrhea increased, and that dysentery and pneumonia decreased. Diphtheria was reported at fourteen places, scarlet fever at seventeen, and measles at ten places.

Eddy Rotheric's notion-store in Jackson was entered by burglars the other night and three hundred dollars' worth of goods were stolen.

George W. Brown has been commissioned postmaster at North Irving, Barry County. New post-offices: Canby, Emmet County, G. D. Mathews, postmaster; Norris, Leelanaw County, L. B. Snow, postmaster.

While a circus procession was passing through the streets of Lansing a few days ago a horse belonging to J. O. Pinch, of West Windsor Township, Eaton County, fell dead from fright at the sight of the elephants.

The Canadian propeller California, from Chicago for Montreal with twelve passengers and a load of corn, struck a reef near Sand Beach Harbor, Huron County, the other day and was scuttled. The crew and passengers were taken ashore.

There was a heavy frost in Ontonagon County the other night, which injured fruit and garden stuff.

The annual camp-meeting of the National Association for the promotion of holiness commenced at Lansing a few days ago, to continue seven days. Several of the most eminent Methodist divines in the country were announced as participants.

Over six hundred maple shade-trees have been planted in East Tawas, Iosco County, during the past two years.

Thomas Sagendorph, a laborer at the junction, near Jackson, committed suicide by taking morphine the other day. He was an honest, sober man, but was impelled to the act by the desertion of his wife, who left him a short time since, taking the youngest child and leaving three with him.

Cuthing & Damon's shingle mill, four miles northeast of Beaver Lake, Ogemaw County, was burned a few days ago. This was the third time that this firm's mill had been destroyed by fire.

The salaries of the officers and guards at the Jackson Prison amount to $44,882 per annum. The total valuation of the State property in and about the prison is fixed at $668,498.

The Ladies' Cornet Band of St. Johns, Clinton County, prides itself on having the youngest and best-looking leader in the State.

The cut-worm is said to be doing a great deal of damage in the vicinity of Kalamazoo.

Hiram L. Hasbrook, of East Leroy, Calhoun County, died very suddenly a few afternoons ago. Mr. Hasbrook ate his dinner as usual, was at his barn at two o'clock, went in and took off his boots and put on his slippers and died in a few minutes.

An infant with its head smashed in was found at Carp River, near Lake Linden, Houghton County, the other day.

Two boys were recently sent to jail at St. John's, Clinton County, ten and fifteen days respectively, for smearing the clothes of a son of Dr. Corbin with tar.

The trial of John Considine on a charge of murder for shooting Tom Britton in a saloon in Detroit a few days ago, resulted in a disagreement of the jury. Considine was remanded to jail to await another trial.

Last winter Albert Ira, of Wheatland Township, Mecosta County, froze his right hand, necessitating the amputation of his third finger. From that day until recently the bone had been diseased and dying, and as a last resort to save his life, the arm was amputated at the elbow.

The salt product for May in the State was 279,866 barrels.

John McLellan, seventeen years of ago, was drowned recently in Kawkawlin River, near Gaffney's Corners, Bay County, while bathing. His widowed mother resides at Unionville, Tuscola County.

A verdict of acquittal was rendered at Lansing a few days ago in the trial of Mrs. Clark for the shooting of a year ago, in which she shot Frankie Carr, of Chicago. The jury was out ten minutes.

The discovery of oil in Roscommon County continues to be a subject of great interest to the people of that section. The well already yields enough to make it profitable, sixty barrels of oil having been pumped up in thirteen hours by five men, and the expectation, if not probability, that other wells may be discovered in the neighborhood has caused a large advance in the price of farm lands.

Leonora Partlow was found dead near the doorstep of her residence in Roxand, Eaton County the other day. Supposed heart-disease.

James Brumm, of Benton, Eaton County, recently arrested for forgery, has been discharged. It was claimed that business relations with the man whose name was used had been such that Brumm had authority to use it.

Isaac Sprague died at his residence at Coldwater, Branch County, a few evenings ago, aged eighty-two. He settled there in 1836, and had been prominently identified with the community ever since.

The body of William Fulme, who started to go to a lumber camp several miles away riding on a log on Muskegon River, some six weeks ago, was found in the river at Croton, Newaygo County, a few days ago.

The saw mill, salt block and other property of Coryeon, Hamilton & McGregor, in Water street, Bay City, was totally destroyed by fire the other night at ten o'clock. Loss, $45,000; insurance, $24,000.

At the Kalamazoo driving park A. C. Fish, of Coldwater, had his pocket picked of a draft for $4,500 received from H. M. Bemis of Chicago, and $200 in cash a few days ago.

Recent golden weddings: Mr. and Mrs. Orris Burnett, Union City, Branch County; Mr. and Mrs. S. D. King, Climer, St. Clair County.

Mr. A. J. Bowne, of Hastings, Barry County, is President of five Michigan banks.

THE COMMERCIAL.

Published every Saturday morning, at the corner of Huron and Pearl streets, opposite the Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich., by

C. R. PATTISON.

$1.00 per annum, invariably in advance; 60 cents for six months; 30 cents for three months; 5 cents a copy.

Entered at the post office at Ypsilanti, as second class matter.

TAKE NOTICE.

Special Attention will be given to notices inserted in this column.

WANTED.

WANTED—A horse to keep for two or three months. No work, only light driving. Apply at this office.

NOTICE!

D. W. PARKER & SON have taken an interest with Mr. Lake in the Grant Mill, and are prepared to do all kinds of shop-work in Lumber. Builders will find it for their advantage to give them a call. 55

CREAMERY.

CALL AT D. W. Parker & Son's office and see the celebrated WILSON CREAMERY. The best thing in the market for Butter Makers. Farmers especially invited to examine it. 55

CASH FOR EGGS.

I WILL PAY the highest price in cash for Strickly Fresh Eggs at my place. 56w18
JOEL RESLER.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—An Engine, Separator and all fixtures to a Thrashing Machine. Tank Belting etc. In good repair. Address, box 177, Ypsilanti, Mich. 56w5

700 OLD PAPERS for sale at half price at Mrs. C. R. Pattison's residence, on East side of Huron St., second dore South of Cross—for the next thirty days.

EGGS FOR SETTING.—Carefully selected white Leghorn, also eggs crossed by Plymouth Rock and white Leghorn, 50 cents per setting.
46m3 JOEL RESSLER, East Forest Ave.

MINERAL WATER.—For sale at Geo. A. Neat's variety store at the depot by the gallon or barrel. (1009)

FARMS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—Residence 1¼ miles N. E. of depot, with small fruit farm of 14½ acers, rich and under thorough cultivation. Young orchard bearing, raspberries, strawberries, etc. New buildtngs, good water. Everything convenient and first class. Call and see. 1053w2 A. S. GARDNER.

TO BUILDERS AND THE PUBLIC.

S. L. SHAW is now ready to furnish Quick Lime, also Cements, Calcined Plaster and Plastering Hair in any quantity desired. Having added to the above an extensive Wood Yard we are now prepared to furnish seasoned wood ready for the stove, blocks or cord wood. We desire to thank you for your liberal patronage in the past and hope by fair dealing to merit a continuance of the same. All orders will be promptly filled, and delivered, in the city, free of charge, where the order amounts to one dollar or over. 43m6

FLOWERS.

CUT FLOWERS and Floral Designs furnished at reasonable rates. Patronage solicited.
L. E. CHILDS.

BATHS.

MINERAL BATHS at Mrs. Dr. McAndrew's, South Huron St. Pleasant sitting rooms for ladies. No gentlemen admitted nntil after 6 p. m
1002

MINERAL BATHS for ladies and gentlemen, day and evening, at my office rooms newly fitted and complete, in Buckln Block, opposite P. O. Water now pumped direct and fresh from the Mineral Well daily. All will receive courteous attention and those who wish baths most effective treatment.
1009 DR. W. H. HALL.

BUSINESS CARDS.

PUMPS.

FOR PUMP Repairs, Well or Cistern, don't go by my Shop, Jenness Block, west of Iron Bridge, Congress street. Ypsilanti, March 3, 1883. 990
D. W. ROGERS.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

BANKERS.

HEMPHILL, Batchelder & Co., Bankers, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti. 936

DENTISTS.

DR. KINGSLEY, the Dentist, likes his new location over Dr. Morford's drug store. He will be pleased to see all his old friends, as well as to form new acquaintances. 56w4

WATLING & JAMES. J. A. Watling, D. D. S., L. M. James, D. D. S., Dentists, Huron St. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired. 46

PHYSICIANS.

CHAS. B. PILLSBURY, M. D., Homœopathist. Office, Arcade block.
Hours, 10 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M.
Residence with F. P. Bogardus, Huron street, Ypsilanti. 1054y1.

WM. POWELL, M. D. associated with Frank Smith at the Emporium, can be found day or night at his office over the store. Calls made for him by Telephone or otherwise at either Store, Office or Frank Smith's residence and will receive prompt attention. 43

WM. PATTISON, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and accoucheur. Will attend to calls in city or country. Office nearly opposite the Episcopal Church, Huron Street, Ypsilanti.

BELLE WARNER, M. D., Residence and Office opposite COMMERCIAL Office. Office hours, 2 to 4 o'clock P. M. Calls promptly responded to.—Special attention given to Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children. Ypsilanti Michigan, July 28th, 1883. 1010-1yr.

New Advertisements.

CAUTION, FARMERS & DEALERS

For Safety in procuring your HARPOON HORRSE HAY FORKS, select only those having thereon an imprint of our TRADE MARK and thereby save infringement fees. Catalogues giving reliable information furnished free by Mf'gs and Props.,
A. J. NELLIS COMPANY, Pittsburg, Pa.
Also Mf'gs Nellis' Mounted & Floating Harrows, Agt'l Steels, O'm't'l Fencing, Road Graders, &c.

— CALL AT —

N. Cordary's

PACKING HOUSE!

— FOR —

SALT PORK by the Barrel, **LARD, HAMS, SHOULDERS, BACON, &c.,**

At Wholesale!

☞Cordary pays CASH for FARM PRODUCE. 1044

CHASTENING.

Written for The Post and Tribune.

Unto my life there came a call,
When busy hands could scarcely spare
A moment's pause, when anxious care
Was deepest, and the present hour
Held me with an unwonted power,
Then came the call.

No "nay" for answer to that call
But swift obedience! Quickly fades
The world that so engrossed, and shades
Of twilight from an unknown sky
Fall thickly o'er me where I lie,
Led by that call.

Familiar faces e'en grow strange!
The world—how far away! How vain
Alike its pleasure and its pain!
While the unseen, which seemed to be
In those past hours so shadowy,
Alone is real.

Waiting upon the border land—
Passive and weak,—too weak for choice,
(Yet leaning unto rest) the voice
Comes once again, "Not yet for thee
The long-desired rest shall be,
But higher work."

Learn thou how frail a thing thy life!
And as the moments swiftly speed
Unto thy nobler self take heed;
And though thy hands must labor still.
Give me thy thought, thy work, thy will
Till thee I call!

THE LICENSED INIQUITY.

Licensed to hush the voice of right;
Licensed to bid all honor flee;
Licensed to make a sin seem light;
Licensed to make lives disagree;
Licensed to kill the maiden's blush;
Licensed to dull the fear of shame;
Licensed to bid her conscience hush;
Licensed to give a tarnished name;
Licensed to lead our youth astray,
Licensed to coax him from his toil,
Licensed to give his passions sway,
Licensed to lead him into brawl;
Lscensed to take the workman's hoard,
Licensed to make his arm grow weak,
Licensed to rob the children's board,
Licensed to blanch the mother's cheek;
Licensed to make us need police;
Licensed to tax our house and land;
Licensed to bid all crime increase;
Licensed to form the robbers' band;
Licensed to crush the drunkard low,
Licensed to leave him in the mire,
Licensed to bid his mad talk flow,
Licensed to set his brain on fire;
Licensed to fill a drunkard's grave;
Licensed to bring a widow woe;
Licensed to make of woman a slave;
Licensed to be the children's foe;
Licensed to give a prison life;
Licensed to bid a felon lurk;
Licensed to whet assassin's knife;
Licensed to give the hangman work;
Licensed to work in sin like leaven;
Licensed to live a ne'er-do-well;
Licensed to shut men out of Heaven;
Licensed to shut men up in Hell.
—*M. B. A., in Witness.*

Local Continued.

A. A. Bedell mourns the loss of a gold cuff-button with a gold-stone setting. Whoever found it please return to him and get reward.

The Knight's of St. John of this city celebrate St. John's day with their brethren at Ann Arbor next Tuesday evening. Br. MacLean officiates.

Prof. Dupree, the Chiropodist, was in Ann Arbor this week and met with the same flattering success which attends him everywhere. He informs us that he will surely make one more visit to Ypsilanti; as it seems to be a popular demand, and he would surely receive a cordial welcome. Watch for days and dates in our next issue, and have your corns and bunions painlessly cured by this famous practioner.

THE GREAT VILLAINY.

The present tax sale law for cruelty and wickedness, is the most contemptible law ever enacted in a civilized community. A law that will enable a hard hearted villain to purchase for a few shillings a homestead worth hundreds of dollars, and earned with sweat and toil, even drive a dependent widow from her home, and all owing to somebody's else carelessness and oversight is too abominable. The author of this law ought to be whipped naked through the land. How could the tender hearted Begole give his endorsement to such a rascally statute? Next week we will show the further villainy of this infamous law. The protection of the people is in the Supreme Court.

Rev. Russell C. Pope, now pastor at Ann Arbor, Michigan, was made doctor of divinity by Baldwin University, Berea, Ohio, June 4. The deserved honor comes all the more gracefully and gratefully from the institution from which Dr. Pope graduated some years ago, and in which he has served as professor of ancient languages. This bit of an item will please very many people amazingly.—*Christian Advocate.*

There is an atmosphere of summer all through the July Harper's, which is nearly ready for publication. The opening paper deals with the Nile, now in the season of its inundations, and another with the St. Lawrence and its summer resorts; while the approaches to New York, a London suburb, "Harrow-on-the-Hill," and one of the suburbs of Washington, Kendall Green, are the subjects of other articles. Both the serials are very summery; the paper on Bismarck gives a pleasant account of his summer life, and one on "Professional Beauties of the Last Century" includes a graphic description of a summer night's party at Ranelagh Gardens. There is also a paper on cattle-farming at the West, and a poem by Philip Bourke Marston sings of "Roses and Nightingales."

Happy People.

People who always appear well and happy are the most popular. When anybody asks about your health make a favorable reply if at all possible. It doesn't make you feel any worse and your interlocutor will go away in a great deal better frame of mind than if you had given him a full and detailed account of your aches and pains. If you must tell your internal troubles go to the doctor, who is paid for listening to such things.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Cleaveland are visiting friends in Iosco county.

Dr. Ruth A. French will visit her many friends in Ypsilanti next week.

Miss Frankie Millin, of Detroit is visiting friends in this city.

Miss Mary L. VanDusen is visiting friends at Dover, N. Y.

Mrs. Wilber Miller, is visiting friends in Chicago this week.

Mrs. J. G. Havens left Thursday to visit friends in Yorkville, Kalamazoo Co., Mich.

Mr. Fred Hunt, Jr., of East Saginaw, spent Sunday in the city.

Dell Durand of Charlotte spent Sunday in the city.

Miss Ray Goodall, left the city last week for SanFrancisco, Cal., which will be her future home.

Mrs. John Elwell and son Max of Brainard, Minn., is visiting her old home in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Caspar Yost and Mr. and Mrs. Don A. Mathews will be guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jenness, next week.

Mr. Charles Salyer, who has just graduated at the Union school, leaves Monday to take agency of a book, in Ind.

Mr. Jay Worden and family left Tuesday to visit friends in New York State and New England.

Mr. D. W. Thompson doing business in Schoocraft county is home again.

Mr. W. E. H. Sober of Big Beaver, Oakland county, was in the city at his old home in Pittsfield, over the Sabbath.

J. J. Tuomey, of Tuomey Bros., leading dry goods merchants of Jackson, has been reaping the benefit of our mineral water with success.

Dr. Owen was a delegate to the Michigan Medical Association which met at Grand Rapids last week. The Dr. has gone to Charlavoux and Mackinac before returning.

Mr. Frank Arnold who was crippled some time since, was able to get around and fill his position as superintendent of the Baptist Sunday school last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Thompson have been visiting friends in N. Y. and enjoying themselves on the sea shore. Mr. T. has returned, while she remains a few weeks.

Mrs. Minnie Hunt, *nee* Miss Perkins, of Oriska, claims the handsomest baby in Dakota, which we are bound to believe, for who should know these things better than a mother.

Prof. George H. Dole leaves this week for his home at Ypsilanti where we understand he expects to re-enter into the study of the law to which he has already given considerable attention with the ultimate design of engaging in its practice. The professor during the two years he has had control of our school has more than given satisfaction. He has improved the school in many particulars, and, unless he is prevailed on to return, will hand it over to his successor in better condition thon it has ever been. We wish Mr. Dole the highest success in his future undertakings.—*Chipewa Co., News.*

THE WALLED LAKE MONSTER SAFELY LANDED BY FOUR MEN.

The famous sea serpent seen so often by large numbers of visitors and natives at Walled lake, is reported on good authority to have been captured last evening by four men. It proved to be a huge log of wavy, irregular shape, having at one end a large prong, or broken branch which served as the head and neck of the "reptile," in the imagination of vast numbers of reliable citizens who had seen the monster and noted its movements. Thus Walled lake again sinks back to the calm level of a lake without a sea serpent.—*Detroit Evenimg News.*

The new tax law is likely to find Jordon a hard road to travel. Those who have purchased under it are likely to come to grief. There are a number of cases in court and there will be more. We quote.

AFTER THE NEW TAX LAW AGAIN:

M. J. Smiley has filed a petition in the circuit court of Kent county to set aside a recent sale for taxes, in accordance with the new law. The petition sets forth that he secured possession of a 36-acre farm by the foreclosure of a mortgage of $540.16, October 9, 1883. The taxes for the year 1881, amounting to $16.78, were unpaid, unbeknown to the petitioner, for which amount the land was sold to George Gray and Deney M. Gray. The petitioner claims certain illegal technical irregularities in the advertisement of the sale, and "insists that the law providing for said sale is wholly unconstitutional and void,'" and therefore asks that the sale be set aside and vacated.—*Grand Rapids Leader.*

Dead Men's Shoes.

"Dead men's shoes? Yes, sir, several dealers make a specialty of them, and sell large numbers." The speaker was the proprietor of one of the innumerable second-hand stores which line D street from Eighth to Tenth street, and whose presence has christened the thoroughfare the "Chatham street" of Washington.

"How do you get them?"

"Oh, that's easy enough," he replied, with a strong German accent accompanied by an odor of onions. "We have agents. They go about town, and whenever they see crape on the door they put down the number and street in their memorandum book. Then, after waiting a reasonable time, until the burial is over, the agent calls again and makes an offer for the dead man's shoes, which is generally accepted. Sometimes the agents buy clothing in the same way, but boots and shoes can always be bought. If they are out of repair we mend them. I guess at least 5,000 pairs are sold on D street every week at an average price of $1 per pair. Colored men are the best customers." At this point the dealer in pedal coverings of defunct citizens was called inside by the minor clerk, who was trying to force the sale of a large ulster on a very thin man, with the frequent remark that it "fit him like the paper on the wall.—*Washington Republican.*

BATH HOUSE REGISTER.

The following is a list of the persons from abroad who registered during the past week. Where the state is not mentioned the address is Mich.:

SANITARIUM.

Mrs. George D. Coyle, Ft. Wayne, Ind.
R. J. Burroughs, Belleville.
Charles Gay, Milan.
L. C. Moury, Cleaveland, O.
A. Q. Miller, Chicago, Ill.
S. E. Bishop, Chicago, Ill.
M. S. Wunderlich, Jackson.
S. R. Smith, Chicago, Ill.
J. S. Elliot, ———, Oregon.
Peter P. Everts, Salesbury, Conn.
H. W. Freidboff, Cincinnati, O.
Philip Engelhom, Cincinnati, O.
S. H. Elliott, Osseo.
F. W. Hawkins, East Saginaw.
Edward Eldredge, Baltimore, Md.
Frank D. Brock, Hastings.
G. P. Mash, New York, N. Y.
John Goey Jr., Ann Arbor.
J. G. Haynor, Detroit.
J. W. Lucker, Detroit.
Frank LaMountaw, Detroit.
Robert F. Stevens, Chicago.
E. A. Marriott, Jackson.
George Scott, Ann Arbor.
C. M. Blackmer, Milan.
A. M. Henderson, Chicago, Ill.
Henry Roe, Detrolt.
L. H. Hallock, Ann Arbor.
E. DeForest, New York, N. Y.
Robert C. Coy, Portland, Oregon.
Mrs. Buel, New Phila, O.
Mrs. Beyer, New Phila, O.
Mrs. Chas. J. Singer, Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. A. W. Brown, New Phila, O.
Mrs. J. W. Buny, New Phila, O.
Miss Ada Mann, Dundee.
Dr. A. B. Jamison, Detroit.
Porter Kanouse, Hooley.
Guy C. Smith, Detroit.
John Goety, Ann Arbor.
Henry Binder, Ann Arbor.
C. W. Bray, Syracuse, N. Y.
Mary Ann Nash, Lansing.
Geo. W. Teldner, Grand Rapids.
Mrs. O. A. Kelley, Milan.
E. B. Patterson, Detroit.
E. S. Patterson, Syracuse, N. Y.
Stephen Galloway, Raisin Centre.
N. Eugexucan, Toledo O.
Harrie W. Eldred, Detroit.
Frank D. Black, Hastings.
Carrie Pomeroy, Oberlin, O.
G. Holladay, Chicago, Ill.
Y. M. Zeller, Ft. Smith, Ark.
Mrs. S. F. Holmes, Bay City.
A. R. W. Henderson, Chicago, Ill.
W. W. Worcester, Detroit.
I. D. Stevenson, Ann Arbor
C. G. Arret, Chicago, Ill.
Isaac W. Bosh, Howell.
Simon Heareumech, Detroit.
A. J. Franklin Detroit.

DR. HALL'S BATH HOUSE.

Mrs. Geo. Stannard, Flushing, Mich.
J. M. Jones, Detroit.
Mrs. Egbert Jamsen, Chicogo, Ill.
J. J. Tuomey, Jackson, Mich.
Geo. Allen, Jackson.
George B. Brooks, Flint.
Mrs. George B. Brooke, Flint.
D. C. King, Detroit.
D. Morris, Detroit.
Miss. Ella Busen Bank, Flint.
Mrs. O. Gooding, York.
A. E. Marriatt, Jackson.
M. N. Littlefield, Minneapolis, Minn.
Miss Belle DeGraff, Amsterdam, N. Y.
Mrs. R. E. Stults, Huntington Ind.
Mrs. S. Day, Grand Rapids.
Mrs. John Bowen, Coldwater.
Myron Rose, Nankin.
D. Leubue, Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. Kate Gales, St. Ridges Falls, N. y.
Mrs. S. Bundage, Rochelle Ill.
Joseph P. Moon, N. Y.
Mrs. J. Hurd, Jackson.
H. E. Horton, Sanilac.
Miss Bessie Burnham, Milan.

Union Pier, Mich.
Your agent was here last winter and sold us some Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. We sold them and they gave extraordinary satisfaction. Would like more of them, therefore please write us the price by the quantity. R. M. Goodwin & Co.
Croup, the children's enemy is subdued by using Downs' Elixir. jne

CALL!

And Examine the Stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries

—AND—

Provisions,

No. 25 Congress St.

C. M. Boss,

(Successor to ROBBINS & RATHFON)

Can furnish you with the Best Goods at the Lowest Current Prices. A Large Assortment of TOBACCOS and CIGARS, etc., and the Finest display of

Fishing Tackle

Ever brought to this City.

Orders by Telephone prmptly attended to.

25 Congress St. 25
1044 YPSILANTI.

Comstock & Ebling

ARE NOW
IN FULL BLAST
With a Large Stock of
Spring & Summer Goods,
Consisting of Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Cloths and Cassimeres, Dry Goods in Great Variety. White Goods and Notions, Etc., Etc.

We are very grateful for past favors and will be pleased to see all our old customers, and as many new ones as will favor us with a call.
Comstock & Ebling.
No. 30 Congress Street. 1046.

A LARGE LOT OF

LADIES' LINEN AND MOHAIR

DUSTERS

To be Closed Out at 75c On the $1.00.

W. H. SWEET.

DO YOU CELEBRATE!

If so come to ALLEN'S BAZAR for your FIRE WORKS, and whether you do or not, come and get some of the bargains we are offering in

HOSIERY,
GLOVES,
LACES,
CORSETS,
HOOP SKIRTS, &c.

And many other things in

Ladies' Furnishing Goods!

We have lately added an Elegant Line of Picture Frame Mouldings and Frames which we invite all to call and examine. We are still selling TINWARE, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE and Notions at Prices Low as Ever.

GRENNELL BROS. have their Office here for the while for the **WHITE** and **DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINES**—the Best in the World, and always have a full line of supplies in stock. Come and see us whether you wish to purchase Goods or not.

CHAS. M. ALLEN,

Congress Street.

For the NEXT 60 DAYS

WOLFF THE CLOTHIER

No. 4 Union Block

"The Why One Price Clothing House,"

OWING TO THE BACKWARD SEASON AND IN ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR THEIR LINE OF FALL GOODS, HAVE MARKED THEIR STOCK

DOWN 25 PER CENT.

LOOK AT PRICE LIST.

A Good Suit	$4.00
A Good Hat	.50
A Good Pair of Pants, Lined	.85
An All Wool Suit	7.00
150 odd Coats at	2.50

Wolff the Clothier,

No. 4 Union Block.